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ADAM OF ST. VICTOR.







THE LITURGICAL POETRY  
OF  
ADAM OF ST. VICTOR.

FROM THE TEXT OF GAUTIER.

WITH TRANSLATIONS INTO ENGLISH IN THE ORIGINAL METRES  
AND SHORT EXPLANATORY NOTES BY

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FOR SAINTS' DAYS.

*(Continued.)*

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XL.

S. VINCENTIUS.

XXII<sup>o</sup> JANUARI.

**E**CCE dies præoptata,  
 Dies felix, dies grata,  
 Dies digna gaudio.  
 Nos hanc diem veneremur,  
 Et pugnantem admiremur 5  
 Christum in Vincentio.

Ortu, fide, sanctitate,  
 Sensu, verbo, dignitate  
 Clarus et officio,  
 Hic arcem diaconi, 10  
 Sub patris Valerii  
 Regebat imperio.

Linguae præsul impeditæ  
 Deo vacat, et levitæ  
 Verbi dat officia : 15  
 Cujus linguam sermo rectus,  
 Duplex quoque simplex pectus  
 Exornat scientia.



XL.

ST. VINCENT.

JANUARY 22ND.

SEE the longed-for day arriving !  
Happy day, day pleasure giving !  
Day in which we should delight !  
Let us keep this day then holy,  
On it Christ admiring truly, 5  
As He doth in Vincent fight.

For his birth, self-consecration,  
Feeling, faith, speech, lofty station,  
And his office eminent,  
Under the paternal sway 10  
Of Valerius his day  
Of diaconate was spent.

Slow of speech, the bishop giveth  
All his time to God, and leaveth  
Preaching to the deacon's share : 15  
Wreathed his words are with uprightness,  
And his single mind with brightness,  
Bred of double learning, fair.

Dumque fidem docet suam Plebem Cæsaraugustanam, Comitante gratia, Sævit in Ecclesiam, Zelans idolatriam, Præsidis invidia.	20
Post auditam fidei constantiam, Jubet ambos pertrahi Valentiam Sub catenis. Nec juveni parcitur egregio, Nec ætas attenditur ab impio Sancti senis.	25 30
Fessos ex itinere, Pressos ferri pondere, Tetro claudit carcere, Negans victualia. Sic pro posse nocuit, Nec pro voto potuit, Quia suos aluit Christi providentia.	35
Seniorem relegat exsilio, Juniorem reservat supplicio Præses acerbiori.	40

When the truth that he believeth  
Sarragossa's crowd receiveth 20  
    From his lips through present grace,  
Then the prefect's enmity,  
Zealous for idolatry,  
    Fiercely would the church abase.

When their constant faith he learns, that never  
    flagged, 25  
To Valentia both in fetters to be dragged  
    Doth he direct.  
Neither doth the wretch that noble young man spare,  
Neither to the holy bishop's age doth care  
    To pay respect. 30

These men, tired with travel-pains,  
Weighed down 'neath a weight of chains,  
In a foul jail he detains,  
    And all food to them denies.  
Though to hurt them he is fain, 35  
Yet his wishes are in vain,  
Since Christ's bounty doth maintain  
    His own servants with supplies.

To exile by him is the old man sent,  
The younger one meanwhile for punishment 40  
    The prefect keeps still graver.

Equuleum perpessus et unguam,  
 Vincentius conscendit craticulam  
 Spiritu fortiori.

Dum torretur, non terretur ;           45  
 Christum magis confitetur,  
 Nec tyrannum reveretur  
     In ejus præsentia :  
 Ardet vultus inhumanus,  
 Hæret lingua, tremit manus,           50  
 Nec se capit Datianus  
     Præ cordis insania.

Inde specu martyr retruditur,  
 Et testulis fixus illiditur :  
 Multa tamen hic luce fruitur,           55  
     Ab angelis visitatus.  
 In lectulo tandem repositus,  
 Ad superos transit emeritus ;  
 Sicque suo triumphans spiritus  
     Est Principi præsentatus.           60

Non communi sinit jure  
 Virum tradi sepulturæ :  
 Legi simul et naturæ  
     Vim facit malitia.

What time his pain by claw and horse-rack ends,  
 Vincent at once the gridiron ascends  
     With spirit braced and braver.

As he burneth, fears he spurneth ;           45  
 Even more to Christ he turneth,  
 Nor, though present he discerneth  
     The dread tyrant, for him cares :  
 Datian's cruel visage gloweth,  
 Tongue and hand each useless growth,       50  
 Till, such furious rage he showeth,  
     He beside himself appears.

Into a cave then is the martyr thrown,  
 And, there confined, flung down on potsherds prone ;  
 Still he enjoys much light unto him shown,       55  
     When angels bright to him appear.  
 At length, upon a pallet rudely cast,  
 He passes thence to heaven, his labours past ;  
 And, thus triumphant, his brave soul at last  
     Is to his Prince presented there.       60

Datian no such grave alloweth,  
 As man's common law bestoweth :  
 Violence his malice doeth  
     To what law and nature say.

- In defunctum iudex sævit : 65  
 Hinc defuncto laus accrevit.  
 Nam, quo vesci consuevit,  
 Reformidat bestia.
- En cadaver inhumatum  
 Corvus servat illibatum, 70  
 Sicque sua sceleratum  
 Frustratur intentio.  
 At profanus  
 Datianus  
 Quod consumi. 75  
 Nequit humi  
 Vult abscondi  
 Sub profundi  
 Gurgitis silentio.
- Nec tenetur a molari, 80  
 Nec celari potest mari,  
 Quem nec laude singulari  
 Venerari voto pari  
 Satagit ecclesia.
- Ustulatum corpus igne 85  
 Terra, mari fit insigne.  
 Nobis, Jesu, da benigne  
 Ut cum sanctis te condigne  
 Laudemus in patria! Amen.

'Gainst the dead the fierce judge burneth, 65  
 But more glory for him earneth,  
 For the very wild beast turneth,  
     Awe-struck, from its wonted prey.

Lo ! untouched, a raven, flying,  
 Keeps the corpse, unburied lying, 70  
 And, a monstrous scheme thus trying,  
     Datian faileth utterly.  
     But, unholy  
     Heathen's folly !  
     What earth would not, 75  
     What earth could not,  
     Waste, is hurried  
     To be buried  
 In the silent depths of sea.

Millstone's weight can hold him never, 80  
 Ocean must her dead deliver,  
 Whom the church would now endeavour  
 With one voice of praise for ever  
     To revere especially.  
 For his corpse, reduced to cinder, 85  
 Fire, earth, sea, illustrious render !  
 Jesu ! grant in mercy tender  
 We and all saints may Thy splendour,  
     Duly praise *at home* with Thee ! Amen.

XLI.

S. VINCENTIUS.

XXII<sup>o</sup> JANUARI.

TRIUMPHALIS lux illuxit,  
 Lux præclara, quæ reduxit  
 Levitæ solemnium ;  
 Omnes ergo jocundemur  
 Et vincentem veneremur 5  
 In Christo Vincentium.

Qui *vincentis* habet nomen  
 Ex re probat dignum omen  
 Sui fore nominis :  
 Vincens terra, vincens mari 10  
 Quicquid potest irrogari  
 Pœnæ vel formidinis.

Hic effulget ad bis tincti  
 Cocci instar et jacinthi,  
 Cujus lumbi sunt præcincti 15  
 Duplici munditia ;



## XLI.

## ST. VINCENT.

JANUARY 22ND.

'TIS a morn whence victory springeth !  
 'Tis the glorious morn, that bringeth  
 Back this deacon's feast-day still :  
 Joy we all this morn so glorious,  
 Honouring, in Christ victorious, 5  
 Vincent the invincible.

He who bears this name of glory,  
*Vincent*, proves the omen worthy  
 Of that name by what he dares :  
 Conquering, both by land and water, 10  
 Torturers' sharpest modes of slaughter,  
 Fearful pains and painful fears.

Like the curtain, which combineth  
 Blue and scarlet tints, he shineth,  
 Round whose loins the girdle twineth 15  
 Of a two-fold chastity ;

Hic, retortam byssum gerens,  
 Purpuræque palmam quærens,  
 Stat invictus, dira ferens  
     Pro Christo supplicia. 20

Hic, hostia medullata,  
 Vervex pelle rubricata  
     Tegens tabernaculum,  
 Pio serit in mœrore,  
 Et vitalem ex sudore 25  
     Reportat manipulum.

Ad cruenta Datiani  
 Dei servus inhumani  
     Rapitur prætoria.  
 Præses sanctum prece tentat, 30  
 Nunc exterret, nunc præsentat  
     Mundana fastigia.

Miles spernens mundi florem,  
 Dona, preces et terrorem  
     Elatæ tyrannidis, 35  
 Equuleo admovetur :  
 Quem plus torquet, plus torquetur  
     Spretus tumor præsidis.

Robes of fine twined linen wearing,  
For the purple's palm preparing,  
Tortures dire for Christ's sake bearing,  
    See him stand forth dauntlessly !      20

He, a victim fit for offering,  
One of the red rams' skins covering  
    O'er the tabernacle's dome,  
As he sows, true love's tears weepeth,  
In the sweat of his brow reapeth,      25  
    But brings with him life's sheaf home.

Dragged to Datian's blood-stained dwelling  
Datian there, devoid of feeling,  
    Sorely God's saint-servant tries.  
First, the prefect doth implore him,      30  
Threatens now, now puts before him  
    This world's highest dignities.

Warrior-like, earth's glory spurning,  
From the gifts, prayers, terrors, turning  
    Of despotic tyranny,      35  
To a horse-rack is he fastened,  
Where, while chastening, more is chastened  
    The despised chief's vanity.

Flamma vigens, ardens lectus,  
 Lictor cœdens, sal injectus 40  
     In nudata viscera,  
 Simul torrent, simul angunt,  
 Nec atletam lætum frangunt  
     Tot pœnarum genera.

Antro clausum testa pungit, 45  
 Membra scindit et disjungit ;  
 Sed confortat et perungit  
     Cœlestis jocunditas :  
 Illic onus in honorem,  
 Cæcus carcer in splendorem, 50  
 Florum transit in dulcorem  
     Testarum asperitas.

Collocatur molli thoro,  
 Sursum spirat, et canoro  
 Angelorum septus choro, 55  
     Cœlo reddit spiritum :  
 Feris dato custos datur,  
 Mari mersus non celatur,  
 Sed hunc digne veneratur  
     Mundus sibi redditum. 60

Claruerunt ita dignis  
 Elementa cuncta signis,  
 Aqua, tellus, aer, ignis  
     In ejus victoria ;

Red-hot bed o'er flames erected,  
Lictor's stroke, or salt injected 40  
    Into inward parts laid bare,  
Burn and torture all together,  
Yet, with all their torments, neither  
    Drives this champion to despair.

Prison-bound, his limbs are riven 45  
By sharp sherds into them driven ;  
But a brightness, sent from heaven,  
    Soothes and heals him with its smiles :  
There high honour his burden seemeth,  
That dark cell with glory beameth, 50  
And as sweet as flowers he deemeth  
    Those sharp edges of the tiles.

When they to a soft couch move him,  
He revives, and, as above him  
Angels' tuneful notes approve him, 55  
    Yields his spirit to the Lord.  
Thrown to wild beasts, help is shown him ;  
Ocean's billows cannot drown him ;  
But men with due honour crown him,  
    To his mother-earth restored. 60

Every element thus shineth,  
And with fitting signs combineth,  
In the victory this man winneth,  
    Fire and water, earth and air !

Summe testis veritatis,	65
Ora Christum, ut peccatis	
Nos emundet, et mundatis	
Vera præstet gaudia,	
Ut cantemus, claritatis	
Cohæredes : Alleluia !	70

*ST. VINCENT.*

17

Saint, best proof of truth supplying !

65

Pray thou Christ, that, purifying

Us from sin, true joys undying

For the pure He will prepare,

That we may, with heaven's host vying,

In their alleluias share !

70

## XLII.

## S. VINCENTIUS.

XXII<sup>o</sup> JANUARI.

**M**ARTYRIS egregii,  
Triumphos Vincentii

Celebret Ecclesia !

Qui certanti præfuit,

Vires, arma præbuit,

5

Regi laus et gloria !

Hic, ætate viridis,

Datiani præsidis

Currit ad prætoria ;

Verbum verbo redditur,

10

De fide conseritur

Grandis controversia.

“ Nil,” ait Vincentius,

“ Fide nostra verius :

“ Ego sum Christicola :

15

“ Deum verum astruo :

“ Deos, præses, respuo,

“ Non deos, sed idola.



## XLII.

## ST. VINCENT.

JANUARY 22ND.

LET the whole Church celebrate,—  
 Triumphs of a martyr great!—  
 Vincent's victories to-day!  
 To the King, who, whilst he fought,  
 Help, strength, armour, to him brought,      5  
 Praise and glory let us pay!

He, while still but young in years,  
 At the judgment-seat appears  
 Of the prefect Datian:  
 Word for word he gives again;      10  
 A grand controversy then,  
 Touching points of faith, began.

“There is nothing,” Vincent saith,  
 “Truer than our holy faith:  
 “Christ I worship, Christ alone:      15  
 “Sire! the true God I declare,  
 “And reject those gods, which are  
 “No true gods, but wood and stone.

“Te minantem rideo,  
 “Te parcentem doleo 20  
     “Sævitorque lania.”  
 Præses, ira tumidus,  
 Tanquam fera rabidus,  
     Intendit supplicia.

Torquet in equuleo 25  
 Sublimatum ferreo  
     Pœna sub diutina ;  
 Rapt ab equuleo  
 Stridens igne flammeo  
     Candens ferri machina. 30

Raptus a patibulo,  
 Clauditur ergastulo  
     Testæ super fragmina :  
 Testarum asperitas  
 Florum fit suavitas ; 35  
     Cœlo datur anima.

Bestiis exponitur ;  
 Vident, stupent : figitur  
     Alitis custodia.  
 Mari nautæ dederant : 40  
 Perdito tripudiant,  
     Sed jam tenet littora.

" I despise thine every threat,  
 " And thy mercy should regret;                   20  
     " Therefore, torturer ! rend and tear !"  
 Then the prefect, big with wrath,  
 Fierce as wild beast in the path,  
     Cruel tortures doth prepare.

He, upon the iron horse                                 25  
 Lifting him without remorse,  
     Racks him with long-lasting pain,  
 Till an iron heated frame,  
 Hissing with devouring flame,  
     Tears him from the rack again.                   30

From its crossbars taken down,  
 Into prison is he thrown  
     On some potsherds' broken ends :  
 Whose sharp points to him appear  
 Sweetness with sweet flowers to share,                 35  
     Till his soul to heaven ascends.

Forth to wild beasts is he cast ;  
 They behold ; they stand aghast ;  
     By a bird is he watched o'er :  
 Sailors plunged him in the deep ;                   40  
 At his loss for joy they leap,  
     But his corpse now reaches shore.



Thus, victorious every way,  
Heaven and earth his power obey :  
    Let the Church rejoice and sing !      45  
'Tis a day of victory,  
'Tis a day of jubilee,  
    Which this feast to us doth bring.

Martyr ! in thy blood, we pray,  
Wash thou all our sins away,      50  
    And primæval joys restore ;  
That, thus cleansed from sin's alloy,  
We may in thy glory joy  
    With all saints for evermore ! Amen.

## XLIII.

## CONVERSIO SANCTI PAULI.

XXV<sup>o</sup> JANUARI.

JUBILEMUS Salvatori  
 Qui spem dedit peccatori  
 Consequendi veniam,  
 Quando Saulum increpavit  
 Et conversum revocavit 5  
 Ad matrem Ecclesiam.

Saulus, cædis et minarum  
 Spirans adhuc cruentarum  
 In Christi discipulos,  
 Impetravit ut ligaret ; 10  
 Et ligatos cruciaret,  
 Crucifixi famulos.

Quem in via Christus stravit,  
 Increpatum excæcavit  
 Lucis suæ radio ; 15  
 Qui consurgens de arena,  
 Manu tractus aliena,  
 Clauditur hospitio.

XLIII.

THE CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL.

JANUARY 25TH.

**L**ET us joy, that Saviour praising,  
Hope in sinners' bosoms raising,  
That they pardon will obtain,  
When He Saul severely chided,  
And, converted, called and guided 5  
Back to Mother-Church again.

Saul, still threats and slaughter breathing,  
With blood-thirsty purpose seething,  
'Gainst the Lord's disciples tried,  
Powers obtained for apprehending, 10  
And, when bound, with torture rending  
Those who served the Crucified.

As he journeyed, Jesus struck him  
To the earth, and, to rebuke him,  
With His radiance made him blind ; 15  
Till, once more his feet regaining,  
He, a guiding hand obtaining,  
In a lodging is confined.

Flet, jejunat, orat, credit,  
Baptizatur ; lumen redit ;

20

In Paulum convertitur  
Saulus prædo nostri gregis ;  
Paulus præco nostræ legis  
Sic in Paulum vertitur.

Ergo, Paule, doctor gentis,  
Vas electum, nostræ mentis

25

Tenebras illumina,  
Et per tuam nobis precem  
Præsta vitam, atque necem  
Æternam elimina. Amen.

30



*THE CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL.* 27

He laments, fasts, prays, believeth,  
Is baptized, his sight receiveth ; 20

    Changed to Paul that Saul became  
Who had been our flock's oppressor ;  
Paul, henceforth our law's professor,  
    Into Paul thus changed his name.

Therefore, Paul, the Gentiles' teacher ! 25  
Chosen vessel ! as our preacher,

    Light on our dark hearts outpour ;  
And, for us thy prayers employing,  
Life for us obtain, destroying  
    Death that lasteth evermore ! Amen. 30

## XLIV.

PURIFICATIO S. MARIÆ  
VIRGINIS.

11 FEBRUARII.

**T**EMPLUM cordis adornemus ;  
 Novo corde renovemus  
 Novum senis gaudium,  
 Quod dum ulnis amplexatur,  
 Sic longævi recreatur 5  
 Longum desiderium.

Stans in signum populorum,  
 Templum luce, laude chorum,  
 Corda replens gloria,  
 Templo puer præsentatus, 10  
 Post in cruce vir oblatus,  
 Pro peccatis hostia.

Hinc Salvator, hinc Maria,  
 Puer pius, mater pia,  
 Moveant tripudium ! 15  
 Sed cum votis perferatur  
 Opus lucis, quod signatur  
 Luce luminarium.

XLIV.

THE PURIFICATION OF ST. MARY  
THE VIRGIN.

FEBRUARY 2ND

LET us, the heart's shrine preparing  
With a heart renewed be sharing  
In the old man's joy again,  
Joy, which, held in his embraces,  
So his long-felt heart's wish raises 5  
Once more in the long-lived man.

Set an ensign for the nations,  
Shrine with light, song with laudations,  
Hearts with glory filleth He ;  
Now a child for presentation, 10  
When a man, a sin-oblation  
On the Cross for sin to be !

Saviour ! here, here, Mary lowly !  
Holy Son and mother holy !  
Move us all to glad delight 15  
By that work of light perfected,  
Which we now, for prayer collected,  
Image with our tapers bright !

Verbum Patris lux est vera,  
 Virginalis caro cera, 20  
     Christi splendens cereus ;  
 Cor illustrat ad sophiam,  
 Qua virtutis rapit viam,  
     Vitiis erroneus.

Christum tenens per amorem, 25  
 Bene juxta festi morem,  
     Gestat lumen cereum,  
 Sicut senex Verbum Patris  
 Votis, strinxit pignus matris  
     Brachiis corporeum. 30

Gaude, mater genitoris,  
 Simplex intus, munda foris,  
     Carens ruga, macula ;  
 A dilecto præelecta,  
 Ab electo prædilecta 35  
     Deo muliercula !

Omnis decor tenebrescit,  
 Deformatur et horrescit  
     Tuum intuentibus :  
 Omnis sapor amarescit, 40  
 Reprobatur et sordescit  
     Tuum prægustantibus.

The true light the Word from heaven,  
Virgin's flesh the wax, hath given            20  
    To Christ's candle, bright as day,  
Which to hearts that wisdom showeth,  
Through which virtue's path he knoweth,  
    Who by sin is led astray.

As one, love t'ward Jesus bearing,            25  
In this festal custom sharing,  
    Doth a waxen taper hold,  
So the Father's Word supernal,  
Pledge of purity maternal,  
    Did old Simeon's arms enfold.            30

Joy thou, who thy Father barest !  
Pure within, without the fairest !  
    From all spot or wrinkle free !  
Pre-elect of the Belovèd !  
By the Elect of old approvèd !            35  
    Darling of the Deity !

Beauty of all kinds seems clouded,  
Sore defaced and horror-shrouded,  
    When we see thy beauty shine :  
Bitter groweth every savour,            40  
Hateful and of filthy flavour,  
    After we have tasted thine.

Omnis odor redolere  
Non videtur, sed olere  
    Tuum odorantibus : 45  
Omnis amor aut deponi  
Prorsus solet, aut postponi  
    Tuum nutrientibus.

Decens maris luminare,  
Decus matrum singulare, 50  
Vera parens veritatis,  
Via vitæ pietatis,  
    Medicina sæculi ;  
Vena vini fontis vitæ,  
Sitienda cunctis rite, 55  
Sano dulcis et languenti,  
Salutaris fatiscenti  
    Confortantis poculi !

    Fons signate  
    Sanctitate, 60  
    Rivos funde,  
    Nos infunde ;  
    Fons hortorum  
    Internorum,  
    Riga mentes 65  
    Arescentes  
Unda tui rivuli :  
    Fons redundans  
    Sis inundans ;

Every scent the sweetest smelling  
Seems not sweet, but most repelling,  
    When thy scents our nostrils fill ;      45  
Love of all kinds is rejected  
Instantly, or else neglected,  
    Whilst thy love we cherish still.

Lovely light o'er ocean's waters !      49  
Mother, peerless 'mongst earth's daughters !  
Parent true of truth immortal !  
Way of life to grace's portal !  
    Medicine all the world to heal !  
Duct of wine from life's fount bursting,  
For which all men should be thirsting !      55  
Sweet to those in health or sickness !  
Health to all, who in sore weakness  
    For its cheering draught appeal !

Fountain duly  
Sealed as holy !      60  
Outpour for us  
Rivers o'er us :  
Fount of showers  
For hearts' flowers !  
Water ever      65  
From thy river  
To all thirsting souls impart :  
Fount o'erflowing !  
Through hearts going,

II.

D



Cordis prava	70
Quæque lava ;	
Fons sublimis,	
Munde nimis,	
Ab immundo	
Munda mundo	75
Cor immundi populi. Amen.	



*PURIFICATION OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN.* 35

Grant ablution 70

From pollution :

Fountain, given

Pure from heaven !

From earth, wholly

Impure, throughly 75

Purify man's impure heart ! Amen.

XLV.

ANNUNCIATIO BEATÆ MARIÆ  
VIRGINIS.XXV<sup>o</sup> MARTII.

**M**ISSUS Gabriel de cœlis,  
 Verbi bajulus fidelis,  
 Sacris disserit loquelis  
     Cum beata Virgine ;  
 Verbum bonum et suave                     5  
 Pandit intus in conclave  
 Et ex *Eva* format *Ave*,  
     Evæ verso nomine.  
 Metum pellit, dat solamen :  
 “ Nam per sacrum,” inquit, “ Flamen   10  
 “ Et virtutis obumbramen  
     “ Deo gravidaberis.”  
 —“ Mater fiam,” inquit illa,  
 “ Cujus vera sum ancilla ;  
 “ Salva tamen sint sigilla                     15  
     Pudoris, ut loqueris.”  
 Consequenter, juxta pactum,  
 Adest Verbum caro factum :  
 Semper tamen est intactum  
     Puellare gremium.                     20

XLV.

THE ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED  
VIRGIN MARY.

MARCH 25TH.

GABRIEL, sent from heaven to carry,  
As Christ's faithful emissary,  
Greetings to the Blessed Mary,  
Sacred words with her rehearsed:  
Good and sweet the word he taketh, 5  
As he in her chamber speaketh,  
And of "Eva" "Ave" maketh,  
Having Eve's name thus reversed.  
Comfort gives he, fear dispelling,  
"By the Holy Ghost's in-dwelling, 10  
"Thee the Highest's shadow veiling,  
"Thou," saith he, "shalt bear the Lord!"  
—"Be it so," by her was spoken,  
"To His handmaid by this token ;  
"Let my virgin seal unbroken 15  
"Be, according to thy word!"  
As that promise thus declareth,  
The incarnate Word appeareth :  
But the virgin ever shareth  
Still intact virginity. 20

Parem pariens ignorat,  
 Et, quam homo non deflorat,  
 Non torquetur, nec laborat,  
 Quando parit filium.

Signum audis novitatis, 25

Crede solum, et est satis :  
 Non est tuæ facultatis  
 Solvere corrigiam.

Grande signum et insigne  
 Est in rubo et in igne, 30  
 Ne appropiet indigne  
 Calceatus quispiam.

Virga sicca sine rore  
 Novo ritu, novo more,  
 Fructum protulit cum flore : 35

Sic et virgo peperit.  
 Benedictus talis fructus,  
 Fructus gaudii, non luctus !  
 Non erit Adam seductus  
 Si de hoc gustaverit. 40

Jesus noster, Jesus bonus,  
 Piæ matris pium onus,  
 Cujus est in cœlo thronus,  
 Ponitur in stabulo.

Such a birth no mother showeth ;  
She, whom mortal man ne'er knoweth,  
Pain nor labour undergoeth,  
    When she bears her progeny.

Of a wonder new thou hearest :                     25  
Have but faith, 'twill then be clearest :  
This shoe's latchet, if thou nearest,  
    Thou art powerless to untie.  
Great the lesson is, none higher !  
In the bush and in the fire ;                     30  
With feet shod let none draw nigher,  
    Lest he come unworthily.

The dry rod, without a shower,  
In new manner, through new power,  
Fruit produced as well as flower :                 35  
    So a maid hath borne a son !  
Blessed be that fruit for ever,  
Fruit of joy, of sorrow never !  
Had he tasted its sweet savour,  
    Adam ne'er had been undone.                 40

Jesus, gentle as none other,  
Holy son of holy mother,  
King of heaven, is, as our brother,  
    To a manger-cradle brought.

Qui sic est pro nobis natus,

Nostros deleat reatus,

Quia noster incolatus

Hic est in periculo. Amen.

*ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.* 41

May He, thus for our salvation                    45  
Born, effect our guilt's purgation,  
Seeing that our occupation  
Of this earth with risk is fraught.    Amen.

XLVI.

ANNUNCIATIO BEATÆ MARIÆ  
VIRGINIS.XXV<sup>o</sup> MARTII.

PARANYMPHUS salutat virginem,  
Novi partus assignans ordinem :

“ En,” inquit, “ concipies  
“ Parvulumque paries,  
“ Nec pudoris senties  
“ Læsionem.” 5

Jam præventa gratia,  
Sed de modo dubia,  
Quærit rei nescia  
Rationem. 10

O Maria, ne formides ;  
Præbe fidem, quia fides  
Potens in hoc opere.

O Maria, sis segura,  
Nutu Dei paritura  
Sine viri foedere. 15



XLVI.

THE ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED  
VIRGIN MARY.

MARCH 25TH.

THE bridesman thus salutes a maid on earth,  
And tells the order of a wondrous birth :

“ Lo ! ” saith he, “ thou, blessed one !  
“ Shalt conceive and bear a son,  
“ Nor shalt know thy virgin zone                    5  
    “ Hath been broken ! ”

Forewarned by the grace of God  
Now, but doubtful of the mode,  
She, since naught she understood,  
Asks a token.    10

Fear thou not, O blessed Mary !  
Show thy faith, for faith can carry  
    Thee through this effectually.  
Care and doubt, O Mary ! still thou,  
Since a mother by God's will thou,                    15  
    With no man allied, shalt be.

Verbum carni jungitur  
 Virginis in utero,  
 Nec natura tollitur  
 Unius ab altero. 20

O felix novitas !  
 O mira dignatio !  
 Contracta Deitas  
 Jacet in præsepio.

O Puer sapiens ! 25  
 O Verbum vagiens !  
 O majestas humilis !  
 Nos juva, nos rege,  
 Nos Verbo protege,  
 Nobis carne similis ! 30

O Maria, mater Dei,  
 Spe respirant in te rei,  
 Tu post Deum nostræ spei  
 Salus et fiducia.  
 Jesu pie, Jesu fortis, 35  
 Jesu nostræ dux cohortis,  
 Fac nos esse tuæ sortis  
 In gloria,  
 Tuæ matris gratia. Amen.

In a virgin's womb, her Son,  
    Thus the Word incarnate lay ;  
But the nature of the one  
    Took the other's not away.           20

O thing most strange and blest !  
Love most wonderful indeed !  
    The Godhead, close compressed,  
Lieth in a manger-bed !

O Child exceeding wise !           25  
O Word that whines and cries !  
    O majestic lowliness !  
Both help us and direct,  
And, as the Word, protect,  
    Like us in our fleshly dress !       30

Mary, who thus God conceivest,  
And the sinner's hopes revivest !  
After God to hope thou givest  
    Strength and confidence well-tried.  
Jesu, mighty and endearing !       35  
Jesu ! at our head appearing,  
Grant we may Thy lot be sharing  
    By Thy side,  
Through Thy mother glorified ! Amen.

## XLVII.

## INVENTIO CRUCIS.

III<sup>o</sup> MAII.

**L**AUDES Crucis attollamus  
 Nos qui Crucis exultamus  
 Speciali gloria :  
 Nam in Cruce triumphamus,  
 Hostem ferum superamus 5  
 Vitali victoria.

Dulce melos  
 Tangat cœlos !  
 Dulce lignum  
 Dulci dignum 10  
 Credimus melodia :  
 Voci vita non discordet ;  
 Cum vox vitam non remordet,  
 Dulcis est symphonia.

Servi Crucis Crucem laudent, 15  
 Per quam Crucem sibi gaudent  
 Vitæ dari munera.

XLVII.

THE INVENTION OF THE CROSS.

MAY 3RD.

TO the Cross its due laudation  
Let us give ; our exultation  
Is its special glory bright :  
'Tis the Cross our victory sendeth,  
Victory sure, that never endeth, 5  
O'er our fierce foe in the fight.

Sweet strains ! flow ye,  
Heavenward go ye !  
Since for sweetest  
Strains the meetest 10  
Count we thee, sweet tree ! to be :  
But let life and voice be one,  
For with these in unison,  
Dulcet is the symphony.

Let its servants' praise be given 15  
To the Cross, which life in Heaven,  
Joyous gift ! for them prepares :

- Dicant omnes et dicant singuli :  
Ave salus totius sæculi,  
Arbor salutifera ! 20
- O quam felix, quam præclara  
Fuit hæc salutis ara,  
Rubens Agni sanguine ;  
Agni sine macula,  
Qui mundavit sæcula 25  
Ab antiquo crimine !
- Hæc est scala peccatorum,  
Per quam Christus, Rex cœlorum,  
Ad se traxit omnia ;  
Forma cujus hoc ostendit 30  
Quæ terrarum comprehendit  
Quatuor confinia.
- Non sunt nova sacramenta,  
Non recenter est inventa  
Crucis hæc religio : 35  
Ista dulces aquas fecit ;  
Per hanc silex aquas jecit  
Moysis officio.
- Nulla salus est in domo,  
Nisi cruce munit homo 40  
Superliminaria :

Yea, one and all, let them its praise rehearse :  
All hail ! Salvation of the universe !

Tree, that man's salvation bears ! 20

O the blissful exaltation  
Of this altar of salvation,  
    Reddened with the Lamb's blood spilt !  
E'en the Lamb without a stain,  
Who hath cleansed the world again 25  
    From the first man's sin and guilt !

Ladder this to sinners given,  
By which Christ, the King of heaven,  
    All things to Himself hath led ;  
Whose form, rightly comprehended, 30  
Shows that its four arms, extended  
    Wide, o'er earth's four quarters spread.

No new mystery we mention ;  
'Tis not recent the invention  
    Of this doctrine of the Cross : 35  
Marah's waters did it sweeten ;  
And the flint, by Moses beaten  
    With it, did its torrents toss.

For a house no guard availeth,  
O'er whose lintel a man faileth 40  
    To erect the Cross's sign :

Neque sensit gladium,  
 Nec amisit filium  
 Quisquis egit talia.

Ligna legens in Sarepta 45  
 Spem salutis est adepta  
 Pauper muliercula :  
 Sine lignis fidei  
 Nec lecythus olei  
 Valet, nec farinula. 50

In Scripturis  
 Sub figuris  
 Ista latent,  
 Sed jam patent  
 Crucis beneficia ; 55  
 Reges credunt,  
 Hostes cedunt ;  
 Sola cruce,  
 Christo duce,  
 Unus fugat millia. 60

Roma naves universas  
 In profundum vidit mersas  
 Una cum Maxentio :  
 Fusi Thraces, cæsi Persæ,  
 Sed et partis dux adversæ, 65  
 Victus ab Heraclio.



*THE INVENTION OF THE CROSS.* 51

Sword ne'er smote, nor son was lost,  
In the dwelling, whose door-post  
Bore aloft the mark divine.

In Sarepta, two sticks gleaning, 45

The poor widow of attaining  
Sure relief good hope did feel ;  
And, without faith's sticks we use,  
Nought avails the oil's small cruse,  
Nor the little store of meal. 50

In the Scriptures,  
'Neath type-pictures,  
Lie these latent,  
But now patent,  
Benefits the Cross bestows ; 55  
Faith kings cherish ;  
Foemen perish ;  
One crusader,  
Christ his leader,  
Puts to flight a thousand foes. 60

Rome beheld those vessels founder,  
Bridging o'er the river round her,  
And Maxentius with them drown :  
Thracians flying, Persians dying,  
Prone too was the foes' chief lying, 65  
By Heraclius o'erthrown.

Ista suos fortiores  
Semper facit et victores ;  
Morbos sanat et languores,  
    Reprimit dæmonia ;                   70  
Dat captivis libertatem,  
Vitæ confert novitatem,  
Ad antiquam dignitatem :  
    Crux reduxit omnia.

O Crux, lignum triumphale,           75  
Vera mundi salus, vale !  
Inter ligna nullum tale  
    Fronde, flore, germine ;  
Medicina Christiana,  
Salva sanos, ægros sana :           80  
Quod non valet vis humana  
    Fit in tuo nomine.

Assistentes Crucis laudi,  
Consecrator Crucis, audi,  
Atque servos tuæ Crucis           85  
Post hanc vitam, veræ lucis  
    Transfer ad palatia ;  
Quos tormento vis servire,  
Fac tormenta non sentire ;  
Sed quum dies erit iræ,           90  
Confer nobis et largire  
    Sempiterna gaudia. Amen.

'Tis the Cross their courage waketh,  
And its own victorious maketh ;  
Hence disease and weakness taketh ;  
    Doth the powers of hell restrain ;         70  
Freedom to the captive giveth,  
And new life to all that liveth ;  
Yea, in everything reviveth  
    Their old glory once again.

Cross ! farewell, thou tree of glory !         75  
This world's true salvation's story !  
Not a tree is there before thee  
    Ranked for leaf or bud or flower :  
Christian medicine ! health assure thou  
To the whole ; the sick man cure thou :         80  
In thy name, so high and pure, now  
    Things are done which pass man's power.

Thou, from whom the Cross draws blessing !  
Hear us now Thy praise confessing,  
And, when this life here is ended,         85  
Those, who on it have attended,  
    In the halls of true light place.  
Serving Thee, should torments try us,  
Grant those torments may pass by us :  
When the day of wrath draws nigh us,         90  
With eternal joys supply us  
    Richly of Thy bounteous grace ! Amen.

## XLVIII.

## IN CONVERSIONE S. AUGUSTINI.

v<sup>o</sup> MAII.

**A**UGUSTINI præconia  
 Cuncti fideles personent !  
 Spirituali lætitia  
 Lingua, mens, vita consonent !

Patris nostri solemnia, 5  
 Quæ annuatim redeunt,  
 Nos invitant ad gaudia  
 Quæ nullo fine transeunt.

Hic instructus in artibus  
 Quas liberales dicimus 10  
 Et in Scripturis omnibus  
 Quibus hærebat animus.

Primo tumens inaniter  
 Mundana sapientia,  
 Volebat sensibiliter 15  
 Scire invisibilia.

XLVIII.

THE CONVERSION OF ST. AUGUSTINE.

MAY 5TH.

**L**ET all the faithful tell around  
Augustine's praises publicly ;  
And tongue, heart, life, together sound  
In spiritual ecstasy !

Our father's solemn festal rites, 5  
Returning to us year by year,  
Invite us to those pure delights,  
Which nevermore shall disappear.

Well-learned in all those arts was he,  
Which "liberal" we account to be ; 10  
And in all Scriptures equally,  
From which his thoughts were never free.

At first, puffed up with earthly lore,  
Which neither end nor object knew,  
He wished unseen things to explore 15  
By light his senses on them threw.

Adhuc vivens gentiliter,  
 Hoc errore decipitur,  
 Ut crederet veraciter  
 Ficum flere dum carpitur. 20

Recessit a Carthagine  
 Ut doceret rhetoricam :  
 Romæ vocabas, Domine,  
 Hunc ad fidem Catholicam.

Mediolanum veniens, 25  
 Dei nutu, non proprio,  
 Ambrosium inveniens,  
 Ejus hæsit consilio.

Post, baptismum suscipiens  
 A beato pontifice, 30  
 Mundi pompam despiciens,  
 Se mutavit mirifice.

Scripturæ sacræ litteris  
 Suum impendit studium,  
 Multorum legans posteris 35  
 Scriptorum testimonium.

Manichæis opposuit  
 Se murum invincibilem :  
 In prædicando præbuit  
 Se cunctis admirabilem. 40

Whilst he was still a Gentile youth,  
    He falls into that error's snares,  
Which would believe as very truth,  
    That fig-trees, stripped of leaves, shed tears. 20

When there from Carthage he had come  
    To lecture upon rhetoric,  
Thou calledst him, O Lord! at Rome  
    To the true faith, the Catholic.

When, by God's will and not his own,                 25  
    He comes to Milan to reside,  
To Ambrose there becoming known,  
    He straightway takes him for his guide.

When afterwards he was baptized  
    By that blest prelate, throughly he                 30  
The pomp of this poor world despised,  
    And changed his life most wondrously.

He, whilst his studies he directs  
    Towards the words of Holy Writ,  
The witness for all time collects                 35  
    Of many a writer touching it.

He 'gainst the Manichæan sect  
    Proved an insuperable wall ;  
And by his preaching a respect  
    Most wonderful obtained from all.                 40

Ut mater ejus Monica,  
Quæ venerat ex Africa,  
Cognovit hoc de filio,  
Exsiluit [præ] gaudio.

Nam videt quem pepererat, 45  
Quem Manichæum noverat,  
Morem mutasse pristinum  
Et imitari Dominum.

Nos, O pater egregie,  
Tuis instantes laudibus, 50  
Ab hujus mundi carie  
Tuis conserva precibus.

Jesu, dulce refugium  
Ad te refugientium,  
Per patris nostri meritum 55  
Bonum da nobis exitum. Amen.



*THE CONVERSION OF ST. AUGUSTINE.*

When Monica his mother, who  
Had come from Africa, first knew  
Of the conversion of her boy,  
Her heart within her leaped for joy.

For she beholds that very son, 45  
Once as a Manichæan known,  
Converted from his former state,  
Seeking his Lord to imitate.

Illustrious pastor ! us, we pray,  
Who now thine endless praise declare, 50  
From this world's ruin and decay  
Preserve thou by unceasing prayer.

Jesu ! sweet refuge, where those slake  
Their griefs, who refuge with Thee take !  
Grant us for this our father's sake 55  
A good departure hence to make. Amen.

## XLIX.

## SS. NEREUS ET ACHILLEUS.

XII<sup>o</sup> MAII.

C ELEBREMUS victoriam  
 Nerei et Achillei,  
 Quos ad perhennem gloriam  
 Provexit ardor fidei !

Hi Domitillæ virginis 5  
 Conservabant cubiculum,  
 Cultores veri numinis  
 Et puritatis speculum.

Tincti fonte baptismatis  
 Per Petri ministerium, 10  
 Puellæ sacri dogmatis  
 Impendunt magisterium.

Horum salubri monitu  
 Rugam cavens et maculam,  
 Toto refutat spiritu 15  
 Mortalis sponsi copulam.

XLIX.

ST. NEREUS AND ST. ACHILLEUS.

MAY 12TH.

THE triumph let us celebrate  
Of Nereus and Achilleus now,  
Whom faith's bright ardour did translate  
To endless glory from below.

Grooms of the bedchamber they both 5  
To virgin Domitilla were,  
True servants of the God of truth,  
Mirrors of purity most rare.

By Peter's ministry were they  
To the pure font of baptism brought, 10  
And to the maiden they display  
The precious truths that Christ had taught.

Led by the arguments they use  
Of spot or wrinkle to be ware,  
With her whole soul doth she refuse 15  
The couch of mortal spouse to share.

Clementis sacris manibus  
 Tecta sacro velamine,  
 Totis flagrat visceribus,  
 Audito Christi nomine. 20

Aurelianus igitur  
 Domitillam prosequitur ;  
 Punire jam deliberat  
 Quam prius desponsaverat.

Succensus iræ stimulis, 25  
 Ad Pontianam insulam  
 Cum duobus vernaculis  
 Christi relegat famulam.

Ibi Priscus et Furius  
 Simonis Magi complices 30  
 Avertebant attentius  
 A sana fide simplices.

Refragantur mendacio  
 Nereus et Achilleus ;  
 Veritatis præconio 35  
 Homo cedit erroneus.

Torquetur in equuleo  
 Nereus cum Achilleo,  
 Nec extorquet Christicolis  
 Lictor, ut litent idolis. 40

By Clement's sacred hands arrayed  
In sacred robes, within is stirred  
With fire of holy zeal this maid,  
Whene'er the name of Christ is heard. 20

Therefore Aurelian's vengeful wrath  
'Gainst Domitilla breaketh forth,  
And her he would before have wed  
He plans to punish now instead.

As, roused by anger's sting, he raves, 25  
Christ's handmaid off by him is sent,  
Together with these two, her slaves,  
To Pontia's isle in banishment.

Priscus and Furius, who were there,  
In Simon Magus' footsteps trod ; 30  
Perverting with too zealous care  
The simple from sound faith in God.

Then Nereus and Achilleus both  
With arguments gainsay their lies ;  
And at the preaching of the truth 35  
The pervert from his error flies.

With torture, to the horse-rack borne,  
Is Nereus with Achilleus torn ;  
But not a whit the lictor stirs  
Christ's to be idol-worshippers. 40

Cæsi flammis sunt traditi  
Præcisisque capitibus  
Suo junguntur capiti  
Quod regnat in cœlestibus.

Horum juvemur meritis 45  
Ac prece saluberrima,  
Ut in compage capitis  
Membra simus vel ultima.

Nos Domitilla Flavia 50  
Pari juvet instantia,  
Quæ viris par victoria  
Pari congaudet gloria ! Amen.

Flames with their mangled limbs are fed,  
And they, beheaded here, again  
Are re-united with their Head,  
Who doth in heavenly places reign.

Grant through their merits, and their prayer 45  
In efficacy unsurpassed,  
Of that one Head's one body there  
We members be, though least and last.

May Domitilla Flavia be  
Our help to a like constancy, 50  
Who, like to men in victory,  
Can boast their glory equally! Amen.

L.

RECEPTIO RELIQUIARUM  
S. VICTORIS.

XVII<sup>o</sup> JUNII.

EX radice caritatis,  
Ex affectu pietatis  
Psallat hæc ecclesia !  
Psallat corde, psallat ore,  
Et exultet in Victore 5  
Victoris familia.

Pars istius nobis data,  
Per fideles est allata  
Ab urbe Massilia ;  
Cujus prius spiritali, 10  
Nunc ipsius corporali  
Fruimur præsentia.

Hæc est summa gaudiorum ;  
Dilatemus animorum  
Ipsa penetralia ; 15



L.

RECEPTION OF THE RELICS OF  
ST. VICTOR.

JUNE 17TH.

FROM the root of true affection,  
And from pious predilection,  
Let this church's anthem rise !  
Let both heart and lips be singing,  
And let all from Victor spring 5  
Joy in Victor's victories.

His remains, now to us granted,  
From Marseilles have been transplanted  
Hither by a faithful few ;  
So that whom before in spirit 10  
We possessed, we now inherit  
In corporeal presence too.

'Tis our joy's full consummation ;  
Let us show our exultation  
From the bottom of the heart : 15

Martyris reliquiæ  
 Laudis et lætitiæ  
 Nobis sunt materia.

Nostri cordis organum,  
 Nostræ carnis tympanum 20  
 A se dissidentia  
 Harmonia temperet  
 Et sibi confœderet  
 Pari consonantia !

Choris concinentibus, 25  
 Una sit in moribus  
 Nostris modulatio :  
 Vocum dissimilium,  
 Morum dissidentium  
 Gravis est collisio. 30

Ex diversis sonitus  
 Fiet incompositus,  
 Nisi Dei digitus  
 Chordas aptet primitus  
 Dulci magisterio. 35  
 Nisi dulcor Spiritus  
 Cor tangat medullitus,  
 Nihil vocis strepitus,  
 Nihil sapit penitus  
 Carnis exultatio. 40

For this martyr's relics raise  
Matter for unceasing praise,  
    And an endless joy impart.

May the organ of our soul,  
And our flesh's drum, control      20  
    Every strain of melody,  
With themselves in discord found,  
And take part in all whose sound  
    Is with theirs in harmony !

As with choirs in unison,      25  
Of our habits too but one  
    Should the modulation be :  
Voices in a different key,  
Habits that no law obey,  
    Gravely hinder harmony.      30

Sounds by different lips outpoured  
Must discordant strains afford,  
If the finger of the Lord  
First attune not every chord  
    With a gentle mastery.      35  
If the Spirit's sweetening power  
Touch the heart not to the core,  
Then the voice's loudest roar,  
And earth's joys in richest store,  
    Will be tasteless inwardly.      40

Dulcor iste non sentitur  
 In scissuris mentium,  
 Nec in terra reperitur  
 Suave viventium.  
 Hunc dulcorem sapiat 45  
 Et prægustans sitiât,  
 Donec plene capiat  
 Unitas fidelium.

Prægustemus cordis ore,  
 Ut interno nos sapore 50  
 Revocemur ab amore  
 Mundi seductorio ;  
 Hic est sapor salutaris,  
 Hic est gustus singularis,  
 Per quem curæ sæcularis 55  
 Subrepat oblivio.

Ut hic mundus amarescat,  
 Odor Christi prædulcescat,  
 Hæc dulcedo semper crescat  
 Cordis in cellario ; 60  
 Ubi spirat fragor talis,  
 Fervor crescit spiritalis,  
 Et fugescit temporalis  
 Vitæ delectatio.

Men, with minds distracted, never  
 Feel the sweetness thence distilled ;  
 Neither are life's true charms ever  
 Unto us on earth revealed.  
 May believers *here* unite 45  
 But to taste of joys so bright,  
 Taste, and thirst for their delight,  
 Till they *there* shall be full filled !

Let our hearts' mouth taste its flavour,  
 That through its internal savour 50  
 We may show no further favour  
 To this world's seductive love :  
 'Tis a savour salutary,  
 'Tis a taste extraordinary,  
 Which doth in oblivion bury 55  
 Earthly cares 'mongst which we move.

That the world to us be bitter,  
 May Christ's perfume seem still sweeter,  
 And this sweetness ever greater  
 Grow within our inmost hearts : 60  
 Where such fragrance round us floweth,  
 Spiritual fervour groweth,  
 And for all, that earth bestoweth  
 Passingly, the love departs.

Victor, miles triumphalis,	65
Christi martyr specialis,	
Nos a mundi conserva malis,	
Ne nos amor . . . . .	
Mergat in flagitia ;	
Una voce, mente pari,	70
Nos honore singulari	
Te studemus venerari ;	
Dum versamur in hoc mari,	
Exhibe suffragia.	
Ne permittas spe frustrari	75
Quibus potes suffragari ;	
Fac nos Christo præsentari,	
Ut Hunc tecum contemplari	
Possimus in gloria.	
Ad honorem tuum, Christe,	80
Decantavit chorus iste	
Tui laudes agonistæ,	
Quo præsentate nihil triste	
Nostra turbet gaudia. Amen.	

Victor, soldier now victorious ! 65

Of Christ's martyrs the most glorious !

From sins here to souls injurious

Keep us, lest a love all-spurious

Sink us in iniquity :

With one heart and voice before thee, 70

Giving thee especial glory,

Strive we honour to assure thee !

Show us favour, we implore thee,

Whilst we travel o'er this sea !

Ne'er permit their hope's frustration, 75

Who are thine own congregation ;

Cause to Christ our presentation,

That we may by contemplation

Now with thee His glory know.

Christ ! to Thee due honour paying, 80

Have the words we have been saying

Been Thy champion's praise portraying ;

Whilst he here with us is staying,

Let no griefs our joys o'erthrow ! Amen.

LI.

NATIVITAS S. JOANNIS BAPTISTÆ.

XXIV° JUNII.

**A**D honorem tuum, Christe,  
Recolat Ecclesia  
Præcursoris et Baptistæ  
Tui natalitia.

Laus est Regis in præconis                   5  
Ipsius præconio,  
Quem virtutum ditat donis,  
Sublimat officio.

Promittente Gabriele  
Seniori filium,                                   10  
Hæsitavit, et loquelæ  
Perdidit officium.

Puer nascitur, novæ legis  
Novi regis  
Præco, tuba, signifer.                       15



LI.

THE NATIVITY OF ST. JOHN THE  
BAPTIST.

JUNE 24TH.

**L**ET the Church now in Thine honour  
Celebrate once more the feast  
Of the Baptist, Thy forerunner,  
On his natal day, O Christ !

Thus we praise the King's own power           5  
In His very herald's cry,  
Whom He doth with virtues dower,  
And by office magnify.

Gabriel a promise making  
To the elder of a son ;                       10  
When he doubted, power of speaking  
Lost the unbelieving one.

Born the child is, the declarer,  
Standard-bearer,  
Trump, of law and monarch new.           15

Vox præit Verbum,  
 Paranympus sponsi sponsum,  
 Solis ortum lucifer.

Verbo mater,  
 Scripto pater 20  
 Nomen edit parvulo,  
 Et soluta  
 Lingua muta  
 Patris est a vinculo.

Est cœlesti præsignatus 25  
 Johannes oraculo,  
 Et ab ipso præmonstratus  
 Uteri latibulo.

Quod ætate præmatura  
 Datur hæres, id figura 30  
 Quod infecunda  
 Diu parens, res profunda!

Contra carnis quidem jura  
 Johannis hæc genitura :  
 Talem gratia 35  
 Partum format, non natura.

Alvo Deum virgo claudit,  
 Clauso clausus hic applaudit  
 De ventris angustia.

A voice the Word precedes,  
The bridegroom's man the bridegroom leads,  
Star of morn, the sunrise too.

She by speaking,  
He, signs making, 20  
Both his parents name their son :  
At which token  
Fetters, broken,  
Off his sire's dumb tongue were thrown.

John's birth was prognosticated 25  
By a word from heaven come,  
And beforehand demonstrated,  
While he yet was in the womb.

That o'er-ripened age conceiveth,  
A suggestive lesson giveth ; 30  
Dark truths declareth  
That long-barren womb that beareth !

'Gainst the laws of nature truly  
Was this John's conception wholly :  
Such a birth must be 35  
Grace's work, not nature's, solely.

In her womb a virgin-mother  
Prisons God, which babe this other  
From the womb's straits doth applaud.

Agnum monstrat in aperto 40  
 Vox clamantis in deserto,  
 Vox Verbi prænuntia.

Ardens fide, verbo lucens,  
 Et ad veram lucem ducens  
 Multa docet millia. 45  
 Non lux iste, sed lucerna ;  
 Christus vero lux æterna,  
 Lux illustrans omnia.

Cilicina tectus veste,  
 Pellis cinctus strophium, 50  
 Cum locustis mel silvestre  
 Sumpsit in edulium.

Attestante sibi Christo,  
 Non surrexit major isto  
 Natus de muliere : 55  
 Sese Christus sic excepit,  
 Qui de carne carnem cepit  
 Sine carnis opere.

Martyr Dei  
 Licet rei 60  
 Simus, nec idonei  
 Tuæ laudi,



Te laudantes  
Et sperantes,  
De tua clementia, 65  
Nos exaudi.

Tuo nobis in natale  
Da promissum gaudium,  
Nec nos minus triumphale  
Delectet martyrium. 70

Veneramur  
Et miramur  
In te tot mysteria :  
Per te frui  
Christus sui 75  
Nobis præsentia ! Amen.

As thy praises  
Fond hope raises,  
Hear us of thy clemency, 65  
We implore thee !

Now on this thy birthday give us  
Gladness promised thence to come ;  
Nor of like delight deprive us  
In thy laurelled martyrdom. 70

While such mystery  
In thy history,  
Lost in wonder, we revere,  
May Christ through thee  
Now renew the 75  
Comfort of His presence here ! Amen.

## LII.

## SS. PETRUS ET PAULUS.

XXIX<sup>o</sup> JUNII.

ROMA Petro gloriatur,  
 Roma Paulum veneretur  
 Pari reverentia :  
 Imo tota jocundetur,  
 Et jocundis occupetur 5  
 Laudibus Ecclesia.

Hi sunt ejus fundamenta,  
 Fundatores, fulcimenta ;  
 Bases, epistylia ;  
 Idem saga, qui cortinæ, 10  
 Pelles templi jacinthinæ,  
 Scyphi, spheræ, lilia.

Hi sunt nubes coruscantes,  
 Terram cordis irrigantes  
 Nunc rore, nunc pluvia ; 15  
 Hi præcones novæ legis  
 Et ductores novi gregis  
 Ad Christi præsepia.



LII.

ST. PETER AND ST. PAUL.

JUNE 29TH.

R OME! St. Peter celebrate thou!  
Rome! St. Paul too venerate thou  
With an equal reverence!  
Let the church be joyful truly,  
And, rejoicing in them wholly, 5  
Praise them with a joy intense!

These, on whom the Church is grounded,  
Founded by them, on them founded,  
Are her bases and roof-props;  
Curtains and the tent above her; 10  
Those red skins that form her cover;  
And her flowers, bowls and knops.

Clouds they are, light radiating,  
Human heart-soil irrigating,  
Now with dew and now with rain: 15  
Preachers for a new law pleading,  
Leaders to Christ's safe fold leading  
A new flock of Christian men.

Laborum socii Triturant aream, In spe denarii Colentes vineam.	20
His ventilantibus, Secedit palea, Novisque frugibus Implentur horrea.	25
Ipsi montes appellantur, Ipsi prius illustrantur Veri solis lumine. Mira virtus est eorum, Firmamenti vel cœlorum Designantur nomine.	30
Fugam morbis imperant, Leges mortis superant, Effugant dæmonia. Delent idolatriam, Reis donant veniam, Miseris solatia.	35
Laus communis est amborum, Quum sint tamen singulorum Dignitates propriæ ;	40

Together toiling, they  
Thresh out the barn-stored grain, 20  
In hope that thus they may  
The vineyard's penny gain.

And, as they wield the fan,  
Away the chaff is blown,  
While 'neath fresh fruits again 25  
The crowded barn-floors groan.

"Mountains" is their appellation,  
Catching first illumination  
From the light of the true Sun.  
Such their virtue is, that even 30  
Names like "firmament" and "heaven"  
Have by it for them been won.

They the rout of sickness cause,  
And, repealing grim death's laws,  
Evil spirits put to flight : 35  
They destroy idolatry,  
And from guilt the guilty free,  
Making sad hearts once more bright.

Both a common glory share in,  
Each of them however bearing 40  
Marks of greatness all his own :

*SS. PETRUS ET PAULUS.*

Petrus præit principatu,  
 Paulus pollet magistratu  
 Totius Ecclesiæ.

Principatus uni datur, 45  
 Unitasque commendatur  
 Fidei Catholicæ;  
 Unus cortex est granorum,  
 Sed et una vis multorum  
 Sub eodem cortice. 50

Romam convenerant  
 Salutis nuntii,  
 Ubi plus noverant  
 Inesse vitii,  
 Nihil medicinæ. 55  
 Insistunt vitiiis  
 Fideles medici;  
 Vitæ remediis  
 Obstant phrenetici,  
 Fatui doctrinæ. 60

Facta Christi mentione,  
 Simon Magus cum Nerone  
 Conturbantur hoc sermone,  
 Nec cedunt Apostolis.

Peter, peerless prince, presideth  
O'er the whole church ; Paul provideth  
Laws to govern it well-known.

But to one is pryncedom given, 45  
That the true faith, never riven  
By disputes, be one as well :  
Many seeds doth one shell cover,  
But the strength is one moreover  
Of the many 'neath that shell. 50

Coming to Rome, they met  
Salvation to proclaim,  
For they well knew that it  
Was full of deeds of shame,  
Yet no cure discerning. 55  
'Gainst those iniquities  
These true physicians fight,  
Whose saving remedies  
Those fools oppose with might,  
Never wisdom learning. 60

As Christ's truth they there expounded,  
Nero, by their words confounded,  
Simon Magus too, astounded,  
Yield not to the apostles' word.

Languor cedit, mors obedit, 65  
 Magus crepat, Roma credit,  
 Et ad vitam mundus redit,  
 Reprobatis idolis.

Nero fremit sceleratus,  
 Magi morte desolatus, 70  
 Cujus error ei gratus,  
 Grave præcipitium.

Bellatores præelecti  
 Non a fide possunt flecti ;  
 Sed in pugna stant erecti, 75  
 Nec formidant gladium.

Petrus, hæres veræ lucis,  
 Fert inversus pœnam crucis,  
 Paulus ictum pugionis :  
 Nec diversæ passionis 80  
 Sunt diversa præmia.

Patres summæ dignitatis,  
 Summo Regi conregnatis :  
 Vincla nostræ pravitatis  
 Solvat vestræ potestatis 85  
 Efficax sententia. Amen.

*ST. PETER AND ST. PAUL.* 89

Weakness flieth, death's self dieth, 65  
Rome believeth, Magus sigheth ;  
New life earth revivifieth,  
Now its idols are abhorred.

Wicked Nero, captivated  
With the doctrines Magus stated, 70  
By his death now desolated,  
Mourns his dreadful headlong fall ;  
But these warriors pre-elected,  
Ne'er from faith's straight line deflected,  
In the battle undejected 75  
Stand, whom sword can ne'er appal.

Peter, who true light enjoyeth,  
On the cross, head downward, dieth ;  
Paul by swordsman's stroke ; whose passion,  
Though thus differing in its fashion, 80  
A reward, not differing, gains.  
Fathers, highest rank attaining !  
With the King of all kings reigning !  
May the judgment, so sustaining,  
Of your power for us be gaining 85  
A release from sinful chains ! Amen.

## LIII.

## SS. PETRUS ET PAULUS.

XXIX<sup>o</sup> JUNII.

GAUDE, Roma, caput mundi,  
 Primus pastor in secundi  
 Laudetur victoria.  
 Totus mundus hilarescat  
 Et virtutis ardor crescat 5  
 Ex Petri memoria.

Petrus sacri fax amoris,  
 Lux doctrinæ, sal dulcoris,  
 Petrus mons justitiæ,  
 Petrus fons est Salvatoris, 10  
 Lignum fructus et odoris,  
 Lignum carens carie.

Et quid Petro dices dignum?  
 Nullum Christi videns signum,  
 Primo sub ammonitu, 15  
 Fugit rete, fugit ratem,  
 Necdum plene veritatem  
 Contemplatus Spiritu.



## LIII.

## ST. PETER AND ST. PAUL.

JUNE 29TH.

**R**OME! rejoice, earth's mistress reckoned !  
In the victory of the second  
Praised should the first pastor be.  
Joy let all the world be showing,  
And its zeal for virtue growing, 5  
Greater in his memory.

Holy love's bright torch is Peter,  
Truth's light, salt that maketh sweeter,  
Mount that righteousness displays,  
Well that from the Saviour wellet, 10  
Fruitful tree that sweetly smelleth,  
Tree that no decay decays.

How aright tell Peter's story ?  
Though unseen Christ's works of glory,  
At the first suggestion made 15  
Nets and ship at once he leaveth,  
Ere the full truth he receiveth  
Through the quickening Spirit's aid.

Auro carens et argento,  
Coruscat miraculis : 20  
A nervorum sub momento  
Claudum solvit vinculis.

Paralysi dissolutus  
Æneas erigitur ;  
Petrum præsens Dei nutus 25  
Ad votum prosequitur.

Petrus vitam dat Tabithæ  
Juvenemque reddit vitæ  
Potestate libera.  
Pede premit fluctus maris, 30  
Et nutantem salutaris  
Illum regit dextera.

Facta Christi quæstione,  
Brevi claudit sub sermone  
Fidem necessariam : 35  
Hunc personam dicit unam,  
Sed non tacet opportunam  
Naturæ distantiam.

Quod negando ter peccavit,  
Simplex amor expiavit 40  
Et trina confessio.  
Angelus a carcere  
Petrum solvit libere  
Destinatum gladio.

Gold nor silver coin possessing,  
Bright with miracles is he, 20  
Who, the lame man's nerves releasing,  
Bursts their fetters instantly.

From his palsy liberated,  
Æneas once more upright stands,  
When, by Peter supplicated, 25  
God unto his prayer attends.

Life to Dorcas Peter giveth,  
And a youth from death reviveth,  
With a power from limit free :  
On the stormy waves he treadeth, 30  
Whom the Saviour's right hand leadeth,  
When he follows falteringly.

When his faith Christ's question trieth,  
In his answer he supplieth  
Briefly what must be our creed : 35  
Christ the Son of God avowing,  
But the fitting difference showing  
In Him as the woman's seed.

His denial, thrice repeated,  
Love, love only, expiated, 40  
And confession three times made.  
'Tis an angel letteth loose  
Peter from the prison-house,  
Where he, doomed to die, was laid.

Umbra sanat hic languentes,                   45  
 Sanat membra, sanat mentes ;  
 Morbus reddit impotentes,  
     Medici potentia.

Petrum Simon Magus odit,  
 Magum Simon Petrus prodit :               50  
 Flebem monet ac custodit  
     A Magi versutia.

Hic a petra Petrus dictus  
 In conflictu stat invictus,  
 Licet jugis sit conflictus                       55  
     Et gravis congressio.

Dum volare Magus quærit,  
 Totus ruens, totus perit,  
 Quem divina digne ferit  
     Et condemnat ultio.                       60

Nero frendit furibundus,                   -  
     Nero plangit impium,  
 Nero, cujus ægre mundus  
     Ferebat imperium.

Ergo Petro crux paratur                   65  
     A ministris scelerum ;  
 Crucifigi se testatur  
     In hoc Christus iterum.

*ST. PETER AND ST. PAUL.* 95

Weakness 'neath his shadow ceases, 45

Mind and body's health increases ;

Impotent become diseases

Through this great physician's power.

Magus hate for Peter feeleth,

Peter Magus' craft revealeth, 50

And men's hearts by preaching steeleth

'Gainst his subtle magic lore.

From a rock his name deriving,

Peter, in fierce conflict striving,

Conquers, though, whilst he is living, 55

Lasts the contest's struggle dire.

Magus, as aloft he flieth,

Falleth headlong down and dieth,

And, most justly stricken, lieth

'Neath the judgment of God's ire. 60

Nero fumes infuriated,

Nero for this monster mourns,

Nero, 'gainst whose empire hated

All the world complaining turns.

So he Peter's cross prepareth 65

Through his crimes' abettors then,

Whereon Christ is, Christ declareth,

Crucified in him again.



To Peter's care Christ's sheep are given,  
Who holds as well the keys of heaven : 70  
From Peter goes that sentence forth,  
Which binds and looses all on earth.

O for our shepherd's merits' sake,  
And prayers that our salvation win,  
From us, Eternal Shepherd ! take 75  
Our debt to Thee for all our sin ! Amen.

## LIV.

## SS. PETRUS ET PAULUS.

XXIX<sup>o</sup> JUNII.

LUX est ista triumphalis  
 Forma lucis æternalis  
 Et exemplar gloriæ :  
 Dies felix, dies læta,  
 In quo Petrus fit athleta 5  
 Solemnis victoriæ !

Hic ignotus, simplex, egens,  
 Quærit, hami sorte degens,  
 Vivendi commercium :  
 Indigenti, sed fideli 10  
 Committuntur claves cœli,  
 Pastoris officium.

Nam in mari rete locat,  
 Sed a mari Christus vocat  
 Et vocantem sequitur : 15  
 Remum calcat, rete spernens ;  
 Navem linquit, Christum cernens,  
 Cujus verbo pascitur.



LIV.

ST. PETER AND ST. PAUL.

JUNE 29TH.

THIS triumphal day returning  
Is a type of endless morning,  
Counterpart of glory bright :  
'Tis a happy, glad, day truly,  
When for victory great and holy 5  
Peter arms him for the fight !

Simple, poor, unknown, he seeketh,  
From what he in fishing taketh,  
His sole means of livelihood :  
To him are the keys of heaven— 10  
A poor man but faithful—given,  
And to find Christ's flock their food.

Through the sea his nets he hauleth,  
But, when from the sea Christ calleth,  
Thence he at His call is led ; 15  
Quits his oar, his draw-net spurning,  
Leaves his vessel, Christ discerning,  
By His word thenceforth is fed.

Novæ remus speciei  
 Rete novum datur ei, 20  
     Forma navis alia ;  
 Nam fit remus cœli clavis,  
 Rete verbum, Petri navis  
     Præsens est Ecclesia.

Quem contundunt maris fluctus, 25  
 Hujus mundi juges luctus,  
     Terror et tristitia ;  
 Quæ conformat lupus agnis  
 Et pusilla jungens magnis  
     Mactat animalia. 30

Hic est pastor sacri gregis,  
 Hic archivus summi Regis,  
     Hic piscator hominum ;  
 Super aquas maris pergit,  
 Vacillantem mare mergit, 35  
     Sed clamat ad Dominum.

Novum nomen promeretur  
 Petrus petram, dum fatetur  
     Vivi Dei Filium.  
 Sana fides, vox fidelis, 40  
 Non ex carne, sed e cœlis  
     Manat hoc mysterium.

He hath given to him another  
Oar, a net unlike his other, 20  
    And a different vessel now :  
For his oar the key of heaven,  
For his net God's word, is given,  
    For his ship God's Church below.

'Gainst him, like the waves of ocean, 25  
This world's flood of deep emotion,  
    Fears and sorrows fiercely beat ;  
Which gives wolves a lamb-like nature,  
And, as offerings, every creature  
    Brings to God, both great and small. 30

Of God's flock is he the pastor,  
Steward of an heavenly master,  
    And a fisherman of men :  
Walking on the sea he goeth,  
Sinking fast, when fear he showeth, 35  
    On the Lord he calleth then.

A new name he now possesseth,  
Peter ! rock ! when he confesseth  
    Christ the Son of God to be.  
Sound that faith is, true that teaching, 40  
Not from flesh,—from heaven's self reaching !—  
    Emanates this mystery.

Claves duæ Petro dantur :  
 Clavis una, qua librantur  
     Meritorum pondera ;                     45  
 Et secunda potestatis,  
 Fontem ligans libertatis,  
     Iter dans ad æthera.

Ter negato quem dilexit,  
 Flevit, eum ut respexit                     50  
     Salus pœnitentium,  
 Et baptisans animarum  
 Dulcis rivus lacrymarum  
     Piumque suspirium.

Quid est, homo, quod superbis ?             55  
 Stare putas in acerbis  
     Hujus vitæ casibus.  
 Ne præsumas, Petrus ruit ;  
 Ne diffidas, Petrus luit  
     Noxam jam singultibus.                 60

Cum consorte mœsti thori  
 Justa morte mœret mori  
     Ananias mentiens ;  
 Verbo vitæ data vita,  
 Surgit lecto mox Tabitha                 65  
     Petri manus sentiens.

Unto Peter are committed  
Two keys ; one for scales is fitted,  
    Wherein merits' weight to weigh :      45  
One the key of power is, binding  
Freedom's fount, or paths ascending  
    Opening to the realms of day.

Peter, having thrice denied Him  
Whom he loved, wept, when beside Him      50  
    He looked round who healeth grief:  
Cleansing is that balmy river  
Of sad tears sore hearts deliver,  
    And that sigh, fond heart's relief.

Why, O man ! art thou so haughty ?      55  
Think'st to stand amidst this naughty  
    World's calamities and cares ?  
Ne'er presume thou ; Peter sinneth :  
Ne'er despair ; since Peter winneth  
    Pardon for his guilt by tears !      60

With his wretched wife the lying  
Ananias is found dying,  
    A most righteous fate is such !  
Life the word of life, see ! giveth !  
Tabitha at once reviveth,      65  
    When she feels St. Peter's touch.

Carcer claudit datum pœnis ;  
 Membra rigent in catenis,  
     Herodis imperio ;  
 Rigor ferri emollescit,                     70  
 Claustra patent, custos nescit,  
     Misso cœli nuntio.

Mundi caput, fontem mali,  
 Peste plenam criminali,  
 Romam intrat spiritali                     75  
     Petrus actus gladio.

Triumphando mortis ducem,  
 Reddit cæcis vitæ lucem,  
 Et Neronis diram crucem,  
     Paulo spernit socio.                     80

Simon autem debacchatur,  
 Alta petit, præceps datur ;  
 Paulus ense trucidatur,  
     Petrus ligno figitur ;  
 Sic auditor præceptorem,                     85  
 Sic dilectus dilectorem,  
 Sic redemptus redemptorem  
     Pœna crucis sequitur.

Nos electos de sagena,  
 Petre, trahe ad amœna                     90  
 Celsa Syon, ubi cœna  
     Veri Agni vivitur,

Close confined by Herod's orders  
In the prison's penal borders,  
    Fetters stiffening every limb ;  
Soft the iron's hardness groweth,           70  
Doors fly open, no man knoweth ;  
    'Tis an angel sent to him !

Rome, earth's head, sin's source, chief centre  
Where the plague of crime dare venture,  
Rome, that Rome, doth Peter enter,           75  
    By the Spirit's sword on borne ;  
Since death's chieftain he o'erthroweth,  
Life's light to the blind he showeth,  
Treating, while Paul with him goeth,  
    Nero's dreadful cross with scorn.       80

Simon, mad, an height ascended  
And fell headlong ; Paul's life ended  
'Neath the sword ; and, limbs extended,  
    Nailed is Peter to the tree :  
Thus both taught and teacher, whether       85  
Lover or beloved either,  
Saviour thus and saved together,  
    Share the cross's agony.

Peter ! from thy net selected,  
Draw us where, with joy perfected,       90  
Sion is on high erected,  
    And the true Lamb's feast is spread ;

Ubi salus, ubi quies,  
Expers noctis ubi dies,  
Ubi Deus homo fies, 95  
Ubi semper vivitur ! Amen.



Where is rest from this life's fever,  
Where night follows daylight never,  
Where in endless life for ever                    95  
Man shall like to God be made !    Amen.

## LV.

## COMMEMORATIO S. PAULI.

xxx<sup>o</sup> JUNII.

CORDE, voce pulsa cœlos,  
 Triumphale pange melos,  
 Gentium Ecclesia :  
 Paulus, doctor gentium,  
 Consummavit stadium 5  
 Triumphans in gloria.

Hic Benjamin adolescens,  
 Lupus rapax, præda vescens,  
 Hostis est fidelium.  
 Mane lupus, sed ovis vespere, 10  
 Post tenebras lucente sidere,  
 Docet Evangelium.

Hic mortis viam arripit,  
 Quem vitæ via corripit,  
 Dum Damascum graditur ; 15  
 Spirat minas, sed jam credit,  
 Sed prostratus jam obedit,  
 Sed jam vincitus ducitur.

LV.

COMMEMORATION OF ST. PAUL.

JUNE 30TH.

**K**NOCK with heart and voice at heaven,  
Gentile Church ! for victory given  
Loud triumphant pæans sing !  
Paul, the Gentiles' teacher, now,  
Life's course finished here below, 5  
Is in glory triumphing !

He, a Benjamin, when younger,  
With a fierce wolf's ravening hunger,  
Hostile to believers is.  
At morn a wolf, at eventide a sheep, 10  
He, when a star illumes his darkness deep,  
Teaches Gospel verities.

He to the way of death holds fast,  
Till life's way seizes him at last,  
As he to Damascus speeds ; 15  
Threats he breathes, now faith avoweth ;  
Prostrate now, obedience showeth ;  
Whom now bound another leads.

Ad Ananiam mittitur, Lupus ad ovem trahitur, Mens resedit effera.	20
Fontis subit sacramentum, Mutat virus in pigmentum Unda salutifera.	
Vas sacratum, vas divinum, Vas propinans dulce vinum Doctrinalis gratiæ, - Synagogam circuit ; Christi fidem astruit Prophetarum serie.	25  30
Verbum crucis protestatur, Causa crucis cruciatur, Mille modis moritur. Sed perstat vivax hostia Et invicta constantia Omnis pœna vincitur.	35
Segregatus docet gentes, Mundi vincit sapientes Dei sapientia. Raptus ad cœlum tertium, Videt Patrem et Filium In una substantia.	40

To Ananias is he sent ;  
Thus to the sheep the fierce wolf went ; 20  
    Cruel zeal no longer burns.  
Fontal rite he undergoeth ;  
Water, whence salvation floweth,  
    Poison into spiced wine turns.

Sacred vessel, blest of heaven, 25  
Vessel, whence the sweets are given  
    Of doctrinal grace's wine,  
    He the synagogue goes round,  
    And the faith of Christ doth found  
    On the prophets' previous line. 30

He the Cross's word declareth,  
Sufferings for its sake he shareth,  
    Thousand different deaths he dies :  
But still a living victim he  
Abides through unquelled constancy, 35  
    Victor o'er all agonies !

Set apart, to Gentiles preaching,  
He the wise of this world's teaching  
    Foils through wisdom from on high.  
Caught up to the third heaven, his eyes 40  
The Father and the Son likewise  
    In one substance there descry.

Roma potens et docta Græcia  
Præbet colla, discit mysteria ;  
    Fides Christi proficit. 45  
Crux triumphat ; Nero sævit ;  
Quo docente, fides crevit,  
    Paulum ense conficit.

Sic exutus carnis molem  
Paulus videt verum solem, 50  
    Patris unigenitum ;  
Lumen videt in lumine,  
Cujus vitemus numine  
    Gehennalem gemitum ! Amen.

Mighty Rome and learnèd Greece in turn  
Bow their necks and wondrous mysteries learn :  
    Spreads the faith of Christ abroad. 45  
Christ's Cross triumphs ; Nero fumeth ;  
And, since faith fast waxed, he doometh  
    Paul its preacher to the sword.

From him thus his flesh-load casting,  
Paul the true Sun everlasting 50  
    Sees, the Father's only Son :  
In light he looks upon the light ;  
O may we through his influence bright  
    Never have in hell to groan. Amen.

LVI.

S. MARGARETA.

XX<sup>o</sup> JULII.

TUBA Syon jocundetur  
 Et jocunde moduletur  
 Clerus in Ecclesia !  
 Hac in die sponsa Dei  
 Summæ datur requiei,  
 Summa cum lætitia.

5

Virgō martyr Margareta  
 Cœli transit ad secreta  
 Felici victoria :  
 Sic æternam promeretur  
 Mercedem, dum non terretur  
 Pœna transitoria.

10

Fit simplex ferocibus  
 Præda carnificibus,  
 Ante lupum impium  
 Ovis custos ovium.

15



LVI.

ST. MARGARET.

JULY 20TH.

WHILST now Sion's trump rejoices,  
Let the clergy's measured voices  
In the church sing joyfully !  
For to-day a spouse of heaven  
To her rest on high is given 5  
With supreme felicity.

Margaret, a virgin martyr,  
In glad triumph her departure  
Takes to heaven's heights far away :  
Thus for ever there she shareth 10  
Its rewards, since here she feareth  
Not the tortures of a day.

She, a simple shepherdess,  
As a sheep before the face  
Of a wicked wolf, is made 15  
Prey for cruel butchers' blade.

Sed nec pœnis vincitur,  
 Blandis nec seducitur,  
 Librando stipendium,  
 Dum præfert supplicium. 20

Carcerali sub tutela,  
 Rogat sibi [cum] cautela  
 Ne subrepat corruptela  
     Per fraudes carnificum ;  
 Sponsum supplex deprecatur, 25  
 Hostem fortis aspernatur :  
 Sic mandatum comitatur  
     Utrumque dominicum.

Extenditur,  
 - Suspenditur, 30  
 Educta de vinculis ;  
     Exuritur,  
     Perfoditur  
 Ignibus et virgulis.

Cruor effunditur, 35  
 Quo tota tegitur  
     Caro virginalis :  
 Pudet Olybrium,  
 Etsi tam impium,  
     Facti criminalis. 40

But no tortures break her down,  
Nor by soft words is she won ;  
For she weighs the wage she gains,  
In preferring penal pains. 20

She, when in her prison sleeping,  
Ever careful watch there keeping,  
Prays that no seducer creep in  
    Through those butchers' cunning fraud.  
To the Bridegroom, bowed, she prayeth, 25  
Boldly spurns what Satan sayeth,  
And in each case thus obeyeth  
    The commandment of the Lord.

    From prison brought,  
    Is she stretched out, 30  
Whilst upon a rack they tie her :  
    Beat black and blue,  
    Nigh burnt up too,  
Is she with scourge and flames of fire.

The blood doth from her gush 35  
And cover o'er the flesh  
    Wholly of this virgin :  
Though of such impious fame,  
Olybrius feeleth shame,  
    Whilst the foul crime urging. 40

In aquis mortificatur  
 Ut et frigus subsequatur  
     Lampadum incendia.  
 Sed in his regeneratur  
 Et columbæ speculatur  
     In jove stipendia. 45

Clausam sub ergastulo  
 Carceris in angulo  
     Draco deglutivit :  
 Quam ut absorbuerat,  
 Signum crucis liberat  
     Quo se præmunivit. 50

Turtur pede conculcatum  
     Dæmonem virgineo  
 Recitavit relaxatum,  
     Quæsita de puteo. 55

Impetrato quod oravit,  
 Caput ensi subjugavit  
     Viva Christi victima :  
 Trucidata vicit mundum  
 Simul et letum secundum,  
     Cœli scandens atria. 60

Into water plunged, she smarteth,  
As the chill that it imparteth  
    Doth to burnings' heat succeed.  
But, therein regenerated,  
She the dove's wage contemplated      45  
    In the heavens above her head.

Lo ! a dragon, as she lay  
In her prison's inmost bay,  
    Doth the maid devour ;  
But the Cross of high renown,      50  
Signed ere she was swallowed down,  
    Frees her from its power.

To the devil, as she pressed him  
    Underneath her virgin feet,  
Spake this dove, ere she released him,      55  
    When he sought her from the pit.

Time she gained for prayer, then offered  
To the sword her head and suffered,  
    Living victim of the Lord !  
O'er the world she triumphed, dying,      60  
And, the second death defying,  
    To the heavenly mansions soared.

*S. MARGARETA.*

In hac, virgo, lætabundus  
Gratuletur luce mundus  
Christo sine termino ! 65  
Turba præsens dicat læta :  
“ Salve, virgo Margareta,  
Martyr digna Domino ! ”

Cœlesti cum agmine,  
Summo coram lumine, 70  
Pro pœna, solamine  
Sempiterno fruerè ;  
Roga Sponsum, proprio  
Ut Redemptor pretio  
Hostis ab excidio 75  
Dignetur eruere ! Amen.

This bright day let gratulations,  
Virgin ! by earth's joyful nations  
    Evermore to Christ be poured !           65  
Sing, ye glad crowd now before us !  
"Virgin Margaret, hail !" in chorus,  
    "Martyr worthy of the Lord !"

With the heavenly company,  
In the sight of light most high,           70  
Thou enjoyest endlessly  
    Comfort for thy pain and woe :  
Of the Bridegroom ask, that He  
With the price He deigned to be,  
As our Saviour, us would free           75  
    From destruction by the foe ! Amen.

LVII.

S. VICTOR.

XXI<sup>o</sup> JULII.

**E**CCE dies triumphalis !  
 Gaude, turma spiritualis,  
 Spirituali gaudio ;  
 Mente tota sis devota  
 Et per vocem fiat nota 5  
 Cordis exultatio.

Nunquam fiet cor jocundum  
 Nisi prius fiat mundum  
 A mundi contagio ;  
 Si vis vitam, mundum vita, 10  
 Prorsus in te sit sopita  
 Mundi delectatio.

Hunc in primo Victor flore,  
 Immo Christus in Victore  
 Sua vicit gratia ; 15  
 Vicit carnem, vicit mundum,  
 Vicit hostem furibundum,  
 Fide vincens omnia.



LVII.

## ST. VICTOR.

JULY 21ST.

**H**OLY band ! behold, a morning  
 Of full triumph is returning ;  
 With a holy joy rejoice ;  
 Heartfelt be your adoration,  
 And your inward exultation 5  
 Publish with uplifted voice.

Joyful can the heart be never,  
 Till itself from earth it sever,  
 Made from its contagion free :  
 Would'st thou live? This world then fleeing, 10  
 Let the love of this world's being  
 Hushed to sleep within thee be.

Victor in his youth's first flower,  
 Rather Christ's in-dwelling power  
 By His grace, the victory won : 15  
 O'er the world and flesh victorious,  
 Vanquished he man's foe all-furious,  
 Victor but by faith alone !

Invicti martyris mira victoria  
 Mire nos excitat ad mira gaudia : 20  
 Deprome jubilum, mater Ecclesia,  
 Laudans in milite Regis magnalia.

Christi miles indefessus,  
 Christianum se professus,  
 Respuit stipendia ; 25  
 Totus tendit ad coronam,  
 Nec suetam vult annonam  
 Ad vitæ subsidia.

Præses Asterius  
 Ac ejus impius 30  
 Cômes Eutitius  
 Instant immitius  
 Pari malitia :  
 Per urbem trahitur,  
 Tractus suspenditur, 35  
 Suspensus cæditur,  
 Sed nulla frangitur  
 Martyr injuria.

Mente læta  
 Stat athleta, 40  
 Carne spreta,  
 Insueta  
 Vincens supplicia.

Martyr invincible ! Thy wondrous victory  
 Wondrously moves us to wondrous felicity ;      20  
 Mother-church ! bringing forth songs of glad jubilee,  
 Praise in His soldier thy King's mighty deeds for thee !

Christ's brave soldier, never tired,  
 Scorns with wages to be hired,  
     As a Christian, for the strife :                      25  
 He but to a crown aspireth,  
 Nor the usual pay desireth  
     To support his mortal life.

The chief Asterius  
 With his most impious                                      30  
 Comrade Eutitius,  
 Equally barbarous,  
     Treat him most cruelly :  
 Dragged first the streets along,  
 He to a rack is strung,                                      35  
 Then tortured as he hung ;  
 Unbroken still by wrong  
     His martyr-constancy.

Bright and tearless,  
 Of life careless,    40  
 Stands the fearless  
 Champion, peerless  
 Victor o'er pains untold !

In tormentis  
 Status mentis 45  
 Non mutatur,  
 Nec turbatur  
 Animi potentia.

Pes truncatur, quia stabat,  
 Nec nunc truncus aberrabat 50  
 A Christi vestigio ;  
 Pedem Christo dat securus  
 Christo caput oblaturus  
 Ejus sacrificio.

Damno pedis hilaescit, 55  
 Frangi pœna fides nescit ;  
 Sinapis sic vis excrescit  
 Quo major attritio.  
 Tortor furit in Victorem  
 Furor cedit in stuporem 60  
 Dum Victori dat vigorem  
 Christi visitatio.

Mola tritus pistorali,  
 Pœna plexus capitali,  
 Vitam clausit morte tali 65  
 Ut post mortem immortalis  
 Frueretur bravio.

In his anguish  
Never languish 45  
His mind's powers,  
Neither cowers  
His stout heart so brave and bold.

For that stand, his foot they sever,  
But yet still the maimed stump never 50  
From the path that Christ trod strayed :  
Glad for Christ his foot he loseth,  
Who for Christ his head too chooseth  
Shall an offering soon be made.

Joy to lose his foot he showeth ; 55  
Ne'er his faith 'neath torture boweth ;  
E'en as mustard stronger groweth,  
As the more its grains we bruise.  
Fierce the torturer's fury burneth  
'Gainst him, but to stupor turneth, 60  
When he Victor's strength discerneth,  
Which Christ's presence there renews.

First beneath a mill-stone shivered,  
And his head then from him severed,  
He from life was so delivered, 65  
As, when death its worst endeavoured,  
An immortal prize to gain.

In Victoris tui laude,  
Spiritalis turma, gaude :  
Corde, manu, voce plaude            70  
Et triumphi diem claude  
Laudis in præconio. Amen.

In thy Victor's high laudation  
Joy, O holy congregation !  
Heart, hand, voice, with acclamation           70  
Close this great day's jubilation  
    With a loud triumphant strain ! Amen.

## LVIII.

## S. VICTOR.

## IN TEMPORE PASCHALI.

PREFATIO. Martyris Victoris laudes resonent  
Christiani !

## I.

**M**ORTEM ei intulit—ferox Maximianus ;—  
- bonis, velit nolit, prodest malus.

Mors et vita duello—confluxere mirando—martyr  
Christi cæsus—regnat vivus.

2. “Dic, in agonia—quid vidisti, athleta?”—  
“vexillum Christi regnantis—et gloriam vidi  
consolantis.”

Cruciatus fortes,—miracula sunt testes ;—ad  
cujus preces defuncti—suscitantur, sanantur  
infirmi.



LVIII.

ST. VICTOR.

IN EASTER-TIDE.

PREFACE. Let all Christians sound the praise of the  
blessed martyr Victor !

I.

**M**AXIMIAN the cruel hath—inflicted death  
upon him,—and thus blessings, will he,  
nill he, won him.

Life and death together fought—in a strife with  
wonder fraught:—Christ's own martyr  
slain—lives to reign.

2. “ Say, in thine agony—what, O champion !  
didst thou see ? ” “ I saw the banner of  
Christ reigning,—His glory too, who soothes  
complaining.”

Tortures' sore distresses—with signs are his wit-  
nesses : at whose petitions dead bodies—  
come to life, and—healed are infirmities.

3. Credendum est magis soli Christi Ecclesiæ quam impiorum genti perversæ.

Scimus ergo te regnare cum Christo: tecum collocare, Victor dux, nos dignare. Amen.

3. Far rather should we believe Christ's Church alone—than a race perverse, who have evil done.

Thus we know that thou dost reign now ; place for us to gain now by thee, great Victor, deign thou ! Amen.

LIX.

S. APOLLINARIS.

XXIII<sup>o</sup> JULII.

Laudemus Apollinarem.

*Cetera desunt.*

LIX.

ST. APOLLINARIS.

JULY 23RD.

*The text of this hymn cannot be found.*

LX.

## S. JACOBUS MAJOR.

XXV<sup>o</sup> JULII.

PANGAT chorus in hac die  
 Novum genus melodiae,  
 Clara dans praeconia :  
 Jacobum resultat lyra,  
 In quo floruit tam mira  
 Meritorum copia. 5

Patre natus Zebedaeo,  
 Instat mari Galilaeo  
 Arte piscatoria.  
 Judaismi ficus arens 10  
 Nutrix ei fit et parens  
 In legis duritia.

Ex divinae vocis oraculo,  
 Pro jubentis nutu vel oculo,  
 Piscatoris abjurat titulo 15  
 Praeodorans dona perennia ;

LX.

ST. JAMES THE GREATER.

JULY 25TH.

LET our choir in sweet laudation,  
Sounding with clear intonation,  
Chant a new-made song to-day :  
'Tis with James the lyre resoundeth,  
Who with merits rare aboundeth 5  
In so wonderful a way.

He and Zebedee his father  
Toiled as fishermen together  
By the Sea of Galilee :  
Jewry's withered fig-tree bore him, 10  
And, as his stern nurse, watched o'er him  
In the Law's severity.

Hearing a voice divine God's will proclaim,  
He, when Christ's nod and look commands the same,  
Abjures at once the fisher's trade and name, 15  
Scenting afar eternal gifts outpoured :





He gives the Church the Synagogue's old place,  
Changes his sire for God, the law for grace,  
Transforming of set purpose in each case  
Ship to the cross and nets to God's own Word. 20

He, pure vessel ! grain most feeding !  
Drinks milk from God's word proceeding,  
Sucks the breasts of life on high,  
The Apostolate assumeth,  
A great prince in Heaven becometh, 25  
With the word attacks the sky.

The great King of glory he  
Doth in all his beauty see,  
With his visage bright as flame,  
Who, when now the cross drew nigh, 30  
Was in his fierce agony  
Sprinkled with a blood-sweat stream.

Him too at that mystic feast  
With the Lamb's divine flesh Christ  
Fed most truly ; 35  
And his soul with heavenly fire  
Did the Paraclete inspire  
Fully, throughly.

He, his twain wings exercising,  
Sets a ladder, heavenward rising, 40  
Of words said and actions done ;

Et rebelles Deo magos  
 Sensu doctrinaque vagos  
 Fide jungit superis.

Dabat viva vox Hebræi 45  
 Sonum ut sublimus Dei,  
 Docens lapsus orbis rei  
 Solvi pœnitentia ;  
 Jacobus ut torrens ignis  
 Fulgurat virtutum signis ; 50  
 Rebus vacat Deo dignis,  
 Cœlis infert studia.

Hinc Herodes fervens ira  
 Rabieque furens dira  
 Jussa dat crudelia, 55  
 Jubens hunc ense feriri  
 Et immeritum puniri  
 Capitis sententia.

Sic, excocto gelu martyrii,  
 Apprehendit coronam bravii 60  
 Jacobi prudentia,  
 Cujus ope fulget Ecclesia ;  
 Stet in fide, crescat in gratia,  
 Consequatur cœlorum præmia ! Amen.

And of Magians, God opposing,  
Wildest thoughts and doctrines choosing,  
    Makes the faith with angels' one.

By this Hebrew's voice were given                   45  
Wakening sounds like God's in heaven,  
Teaching a lost world that even  
    Its sins penitence could heal :  
James like vivid lightning gloweth,  
Bright with marks that virtue showeth,           50  
Thought on things divine bestoweth,  
    And for heaven expends his zeal.

Herod therefore, hot with passion,  
Wild with direst indignation,  
    Forth his cruel mandate sent,                   55  
Ordering him to death most dreaded,  
With the sword to be beheaded,  
    Who deserved no punishment.

Thus, martyrdom's fierce frost all thawed and past,  
St. James's wisdom wins for him at last           60  
    The crown which is the victor's prize,  
Through whose assistance now the Church doth  
    shine :—  
May its faith stand, its grace too ne'er decline,  
    But gain at last its guerdon in the skies ! Amen.

LXI.

S. GERMANUS.

XXXI<sup>o</sup> JULII.

Ecce dies attolenda.

*Cetera desunt.*

LXI.

ST. GERMAIN.

JULY 31ST.

*The text of this hymn cannot be found.*

## LXII.

## TRANSFIGURATIO DOMINI.

vi<sup>o</sup> AUGUSTI.

**L**ÆTABUNDI jubilemus,  
 Ac devote celebremus  
 Hæc sacra solemnia ;  
 Ad honorem summi Dei  
 Hujus laudes nunc diei  
 Personet Ecclesia. 5

In hac Christus die festa  
 Suæ dedit manifesta  
 Gloriæ indicia :  
 Ut hoc posset enarrari, 10  
 Hic nos suo salutari  
 Repleat et gratia !

Christus ergo, Deus fortis,  
 Vitæ dator, victor mortis,  
 Verus sol justitiæ, 15  
 Quam assumpsit carnem de Virgine,  
 Transformatus in Thabor culmine,  
 Glorificat hodie.

LXII.

THE TRANSFIGURATION OF OUR LORD.

AUGUST 6TH.

LET us joy and jubilation  
In devoutest celebration  
Of this sacred feast display ;  
To exalt the King of Heaven,  
Now by all this Church be given 5  
Praise and honour to this day.

On this festal day, as witness  
To us, of His glory's brightness  
Christ the plainest tokens gave ;  
For this story's due narration 10  
All the grace of His salvation  
Fully, freely may we have !

Christ then, mighty God, Bestower  
Of all life, and death's O'erthrower,  
Very Sun of Righteousness, 15  
Flesh that from a Virgin He deigned to seek,  
On this day transfigured on Thabor's peak,  
Doth in brightest glory dress.

- O quam felix fons bonorum !  
 Talis enim beatorum 20  
     Erit resurrectio.
- Sicut fulget sol plenus luminis,  
 Fulsit Dei vultus et hominis,  
     Teste Evangelio.
- ^
- Candor quoque sacræ vestis 25  
 Deitatis fuit testis  
     Et futuræ gloriæ.  
 Mirus honor et sublimis,  
 Mira, Deus, tuæ nimis  
     Virtus est potentiae. 30
- Cumque Christus, Verbum Dei,  
 Petro, natis Zebedæi  
     Majestatis gloriam  
 Demonstraret manifeste,  
 Ecce vident, Luca teste, 35  
     Moysen et Eliam.
- Hoc habemus ex Matthæo,  
 Quod loquentes erant Deo  
     Dei Patris filio :  
 Vere sanctum, vere dignum 40  
 Loqui Dei et benignum,  
     Plenum omni gaudio.



Blessed fount of good things given !  
Such to all that enter heaven 20  
Will the resurrection be.

As the sun shines when it is at its height,  
So the God-man's features were shining bright,  
As we in the Gospel see.

There His sacred vesture's whiteness 25  
'Told of future glory's brightness,  
And of God incarnate now.  
Over all Thine honour towers  
Wondrously, and wondrous powers  
Doth, O God ! Thy greatness show ! 30

And, when Christ, God's Word from heaven,  
Proof to Peter thus had given,  
And the sons of Zebedee,  
Of the greatness of His glory,  
Lo ! they,—Luke attests the story,— 35  
Moses and Elias see.

Matthew gives us information  
Of these holding conversation  
There with God, God's Son most high :  
Very fitting, very holy, 40  
Was such speech, and pleasant truly,  
Filled with full felicity.

Hujus magna laus diei,  
 Quæ sacratur voce Dei.

- Honor est eximius ; 45  
 Nubes illos obumbravit,  
 Et Patris vox proclamavit :  
 “ Hic est meus filius ! ”

Hujus vocem exaudite :  
 Habet enim verba vitæ, 50  
 Verbo potens omnia,  
 Hic est Christus, Rex cunctorum,  
 Mundi salus, lux sanctorum,  
 Lux illustrans omnia !

Hic est Christus, Patris Verbum, 55  
 Per quem perdit jus acerbum  
 Quod in nobis habuit  
 Hostis nequam, serpens dirus,  
 Qui fundendo suum virus  
 Evæ, nobis nocuit. 60

Moriendo nos sanavit,  
 Qui surgendo reparavit  
 Vitam Christus et damnavit  
 Mortis magisterium.  
 Hic est Christus, pax æterna, 65  
 Ima regens et superna,  
 Cui de cœlis vox paterna  
 Confert testimonium.

'Tis a day most celebrated,  
Thus by God's voice consecrated ;  
    High distinction hath it won !           45  
See the cloud about them gather,  
Hear the utterance of the Father ;  
    " This is My Belovèd Son ! "

Hear ye all God's voice supernal ;  
It hath words of life eternal ;           50  
    O'er the world His word is king ;  
Christ, the Lord of all creation,  
Saints' bright light and earth's salvation,  
    Light that lighteth everything !

Christ, the Father's Word from heaven,   55  
Who destroys the stern right given  
    'Gainst us to our wicked foe,  
That dire serpent, who, soul-killing  
Poison into Eve instilling,  
    Wounded all men here below.       60

We were healed by Christ's death for us,  
While His rising did restore us  
To new life, and death's power o'er us  
    Thereby utterly destroy.  
Christ it is, our peace supernal,       65  
Lord of heaven and realms infernal,  
Whom God thus His voice paternal  
    To acknowledge did employ.

Cujus sono sunt turbati  
 Patres illi tres præfati, 70  
 Et in terram sunt prostrati,  
     Quando vox emittitur  
 Surgunt tandem annuente  
 Sibi Christo, sed intente  
 Circumspectant, cum repente 75  
     Solus Christus cernitur.

Volens Christus, hæc celari  
 Non permisit enarrari,  
 Donec vitæ reparator,  
 Hostis vitæ triumphator, 80  
     Morte vita surgeret.  
 Haec est dies laude digna  
 Qua tot sancta fiunt signa ;  
 Christus splendor Dei Patris,  
 Prece sancta suæ matris, 85  
     Nos a morte lieberet.

Tibi, Pater, tibi, Nate,  
     Tibi, Sancte Spiritus,  
 Sit cum summa potestate  
     Laus et honor debitus ! Amen. 90

Those three fathers before stated  
By that voice are agitated, 70  
And upon the earth prostrated,

When comes forth its wondrous tone.

Christ at length toward them turning,  
They arise, but glances yearning,  
Cast around them, thus discerning 75  
Suddenly Christ left alone.

Christ desiring these things hidden,  
They to tell them were forbidden,  
Till, as life's restorer glorious,  
Over life's dread foe victorious, 80

Life by death should rise again.

Worthy praise the day is truly,  
Whereon signs are wrought so holy !  
O may Christ, his Father's splendour,  
Through his mother's blest prayers render 85  
Free from death the sons of men !

Father ! Son ! to Thee in heaven,  
Holy Spirit ! unto Thee,  
Praise and honour due be given,  
And supremest majesty ! Amen. 90

LXIII.

TRANSFIGURATIO DOMINI.

VI<sup>o</sup> AUGUSTI.

In eadem specie visum.

*Cetera desunt.*

LXIII.

THE TRANSFIGURATION OF THE LORD.

AUGUST 6TH.

*The text of this hymn cannot be found.*

LXIV.

S. LAURENTIUS.

X<sup>o</sup> AUGUSTI.

**P**RUNIS datum  
 Admiremur,  
 Laureatum  
 Veneremur  
 Laudibus Laurentium ; 5  
 Veneremur  
 Cum tremore,  
 Deprecemur  
 Cum amore  
 Martyrem egregium. 10

Accusatus  
 Non negavit ;  
 Sed pulsatus  
 Resultavit  
 In tubis ductilibus, 15  
 Cum in pœnis  
 Voto plenis



## LXIV.

## ST. LAWRENCE.

AUGUST 10TH.

'MID the blazing  
 Conflagration,  
 Wondering, praising,  
 Veneration  
 Pay we Lawrence, laurel-crowned ;           5  
 Awe-struck bowing,  
 Venerate him ;  
 Our love showing,  
 Supplicate him,  
 As a martyr most renowned.           10

They indict him,—  
 He denies not ;  
 When they smite him,  
 He replies but  
 In the tone soft organs raise :           15  
 'Mid flames, playing  
 Round him, praying,

Exsultaret  
 Et sonaret  
 In divinis laudibus. 20

Sicut chorda musicorum  
 Tandem sonum dat sonorum  
 Plectri ministerio ;  
 Sic in chely tormentorum  
 Melos Christi confessorum 25  
 Dedit hujus tentio.

Deci, vide  
 Quia fide  
 Stat invictus  
 Inter ictus, 30  
 Minas et incendia :  
 Spes interna,  
 Vox superna  
 Consolantur  
 Et hortantur 35  
 Virum de constantia.

Nam thesauros quos exquiris  
 Per tormenta non acquiris  
 Tibi, sed Laurentio.  
 Hos in Christo coacervat, 40  
 Cujus pugnam Christus servat  
 Triumphantis præmio.

He rejoices,  
And his voice is  
Lifted to his Maker's praise. 20

As sweet sounds the harp-string waketh  
And enchanting music maketh,  
Which the minstrel's light quill hits,  
So the martyr's frame, extended  
On the lyre of torture, blended 25  
Strains of faith and hope emits.

Decius ! see how  
Brave stands he now,  
As faith urges  
'Neath the scourges, 30  
Threats, and fierce flames mounting high ;  
Hope internal,  
Words supernal,  
Consolation,  
Exhortation, 35  
Give the man to constancy.

For the treasure which thou seekest  
With these tortures thou bespeakest  
For St. Lawrence, not for thee :  
He in Christ that wealth is heaping, 40  
Whom, whilst fighting, Christ is keeping  
For the palm of victory.



Darkness knows the saint's night never,  
So that sin should mingle ever

    With his pangs through faith too dim : 45  
Nor the blind could he have lightened,  
Had no light within him brightened  
    By its presence all for him.

Our true faith, confest aright,  
Shines in Lawrence, pure and bright ;   50  
'Neath no bushel placed, its light  
In the midst, in all men's sight,  
    Sets he that it may be seen.  
When to bear his cross thus bade,  
As God's servant, he is glad,           55  
That he, 'mid the fierce flames laid,  
Should a spectacle be made  
    Both to angels and to men.

Flames he minds not, round him wrapping,  
Who from flesh would be escaping,       60  
    And abide with Christ for aye :  
Neither fears he those men ever,  
Who the body kill, but never,  
    Though they would, the soul can slay.

As the furnace tests by baking           65  
Potters' vessels, harder making  
    The materials used thereby ;

Sic et ignis hunc assatum  
 Velut testam solidatum  
 Reddit per constantiam. 70

Nam cum vetus corrumpatur,  
 Alter homo solidatur  
 Veteris incendio ;  
 Unde nimis confortatus  
 Est athletæ principatus 75  
 In Dei servitio.

Hunc ardorem  
 Factum foris  
 Putat rorem  
 Vis amoris 80  
 Et zelus justitiæ ;  
 Ignis urens,  
 Non comburens,  
 Vincit prunas  
 Quas adunas, 85  
 O minister impie.

Parum sapis  
 Vim sinapis,  
 Si non tangis,  
 Si non frangis ; 90  
 Et plus fragrat  
 Quando flagrat  
 Thus injectum ignibus.

So too this man, roast to cinders,  
Hard as tiles the fire's heat renders  
    Through untiring constancy.                   70

For, as the old man decayeth  
In the flame that round him playeth,  
    Firmer yet becomes the new ;  
While that champion's power receiveth  
Thus a rare support, who giveth                   75  
    Unto God the service due.

    Flames up-soaring,  
    A dew-shower,  
    Downward pouring,  
    Through love's power,                   80  
And zeal Godward, counteth he :  
    Fire that warmeth,  
    Yet nought harmeth,  
    The live fuel  
    Quenches, cruel                   85  
Officer ! heaped up by thee !

    Scarce one learneth  
    Mustard burneth,  
    Till one use it,  
    Till one bruise it ;                   90  
    And then sweetest,  
    When thou heatest  
It by fire, is incense too :

Sic arctatus	
Et assatus,	95
Sub ardore,	
Sub labore,	
Dat odorem	
Pleniorem	
Martyr de virtutibus.	100
O Laurenti ! laute nimis,	
Rege victo rex sublimis,	
Regis regum fortis miles,	
Qui duxisti pœnas viles	
Certans pro justitia ;	105
Qui tot mala devicisti	
Contemplando bona Christi,	
Fac nos malis insultare,	
Fac de bonis exsultare	
Meritorum gratia. Amen.	110



*ST. LAWRENCE.*

163

So, limbs fastened,  
By fire chastened, 95  
'Neath its fury,  
Sick and sorry,  
Fuller flavour,  
Sweeter savour,  
Martyrs o'er their virtues throw. 100

Lawrence, beyond measure glorious !  
King sublime, o'er kings victorious !  
Who, in righteousness defending,  
Countedst anguish cheap, contending  
Bravely for the King of kings ! 105  
Who so many ills o'ercomest,  
Looking to Christ's good things promised,  
Make us tread down aught distressing,  
Make us joy in every blessing,  
Through the grace thy merit brings ! Amen. 110

LXV.

ASSUMPTIO BEATÆ MARIÆ  
VIRGINIS.xv<sup>o</sup> AUGUSTI.

**G**RATULEMUR in hac die  
 In qua Sanctæ fit Mariæ  
 Celebris Assumptio ;  
 Dies ista, dies grata,  
 Quâ de terris est translata 5  
 In cœlum cum gaudio.

Super choros exaltata  
 Angelorum, est prælata  
 Cunctis cœli civibus.  
 In decore contemplatur 10  
 Natum suum, et precatur  
 Pro cunctis fidelibus.

Expurgemus nostras sordes  
 Ut illius, mundicordes,  
 Assistamus laudibus ; 15

LXV.

THE ASSUMPTION OF THE BLESSED  
VIRGIN MARY.

AUGUST 15TH.

**G**LAD thanks let us Godward carry,  
For the Assumption of St. Mary,  
Which distinguishes this day :  
'Tis a day with gladness mated,  
When she was with joy translated 5  
Up to heaven from earth away !

O'er angelic choirs uplifted,  
She with higher rank was gifted  
Than all heaven's own home-born sons.  
In His beauty she surveyeth 10  
There her Son, and there she prayeth  
For all true and faithful ones.

Let us purge out sin's foul traces,  
That we thus may in her praises  
With hearts purified take part : 15

Si concordant linguis mentes,  
 Aures ejus intendentes  
 Erunt nostris vocibus.

Nunc concordēs hanc laudemus  
 Et in laude proclamemus : 20  
 Ave, plena gratia !  
 Ave, virgo mater Christi,  
 Quæ de sancti concepisti  
 Spiritus præsentia !

Virgo sancta, virgo munda, 25  
 Tibi nostræ sit jocunda  
 Vocis modulatio.  
 Nobis opem fer desursum,  
 Et post hujus vitæ cursum  
 Tuo junge filio. 30

Tu a sæclis præelecta,  
 Litterali diu tecta  
 Fuisti sub cortice ;  
 De te, Christum genitura,  
 Prædixerunt in Scriptura 35  
 Prophetæ, sed typice.

Sacramentum patefactum  
 Est, dum Verbum caro factum  
 Ex te nasci voluit,

For her ears will listen ever  
To our voices, if we never  
Discord make 'twixt tongue and heart.

With one heart now let us bless her,  
And, while blessing, thus address her, 20  
“Hail, thou who such grace dost boast!  
Hail to thee, Christ's mother-maiden!  
With thy sacred burden laden  
By the o'ershading Holy Ghost!

“Holy Virgin! spotless Virgin! 25  
May our voices, upward surging,  
Pleasant music to thee bear:  
Bring us help, from heaven descended,  
And, when this life's course is ended,  
With thy Son unite us there! 30

“Thou, from all time pre-elected,  
Wast for ages undetected  
'Neath the letter of God's law,  
Where, that thou should'st Christ be bearing,  
Prophets of thee, truth declaring, 35  
Spake in types in days of yore.

“Plain the mystery becometh,  
When the Word our flesh assumeth,  
Of thee willing to be born,

Quod sua nos pietate  
 A maligni potestate  
     Potentur eripuit. 40

Te per thronum Salomonis,  
 Te per vellus Gedeonis  
     Præsignatam credimus 45  
 Et pur rubum incombustum,  
 Testamentum si vetustum,  
     Mystice perpendimus.

Super vellus ros descendens  
 Et in rubo flamma splendens, 50  
     (Neutrum tamen læditur,)  
 Fuit Christus carnem sumens,  
 In te tamen non consumens  
     Pudorem, dum gignitur.

De te virga progressurum 55  
 Florem mundo profuturum  
     Isaias cecinit,  
 Flore Christum præfigurans  
 Cujus virtus semper durans  
     Nec cœpit, nec desinit. 60

Fontis vitæ tu cisterna,  
 Ardens, lucens es lucerna ;  
 Per te nobis lux superna  
     Suum fudit radium ;

Who hath, in His love most tender, 40  
Been for us a strong defender,  
And our race from Satan torn.

“ Type of thee we hold the gilded  
Throne that Solomon erst builded,  
Type too Gideon’s fleece, to be, 45  
And the bush that never burneth :  
If the mind aright discerneth  
The old Scriptures’ mystery.

“ O’er the fleece the dewdrops flowing,  
In the bush the bright flame glowing, 50  
Though uninjured both remain,  
Point to Christ, who flesh receiveth,  
And who yet thy chasteness leaveth  
Unimpaired by travail-pain.

“ From thee, as the rod, there springeth 55  
Fairest flower, Isaiah singeth,  
Which shall all the world befriend ;  
Christ in this fair flower forecasting ;  
Him, whose virtue, ever lasting,  
Ne’er began and ne’er shall end. 60

“ Cistern, whence life’s fountain floweth !  
Lamp, that with warm radiance gloweth !  
’Tis through thee that heaven’s light throweth  
Down on us its rays so bright !

Ardens igne caritatis, 65  
 Luce lucens castitatis,  
 Lucem summæ claritatis  
 Mundo gignens Filium.

O salutis nostræ porta,  
 Nos exaudi, nos conforta, 70  
 Et a via nos distorta  
 Revocare propera :  
 Te vocantes de profundo,  
 Navigantes in hoc mundo,  
 Nos ab hoste furibundo 75  
 Tua prece libera !

Jesu, nostrum salutare,  
 Ob meritum singulare  
 Tuæ matris, visitare  
 In hac valle nos dignare 80  
 Tuæ dono gratiæ ;  
 Qui neminem vis damnari.  
 Sic directe conversari  
 Nos concedas in hoc mari,  
 Ut post mortem munerari 85  
 Digni simus requie ! Amen.



All the warmth of true love sharing, 65  
Bright with Virgin light appearing,  
To the world thine offspring bearing,  
The effulgence of God's Light !

“ O thou gate of man's salvation !  
Hear us, give us consolation, 70  
And without least hesitation

Call us back whene'er we stray :  
From the deep we call thee, wailing ;  
Whilst on this world's ocean sailing,  
Save us through thy prayer availing 75  
From our furious foe, we pray !

“ Jesu, who art our salvation !  
For the due commemoration  
Of Thy mother's worth and station,  
With Thy grace's free dotation 80

This our vale to visit deign :  
Thou, who would'st that no man living  
Perish, help to us be giving,  
That, amid this ocean striving  
To live well, at death arriving, 85  
We may fitly rest obtain !” Amen.

LXVI.

ASSUMPTIO BEATÆ MARIÆ  
VIRGINIS.

xv° AUGUSTI.

**A**VE, Virgo singularis,  
 Mater nostri salutaris,  
 Quæ vocaris *Stella Maris*,  
 Stella non erratica :  
 Nos in hujus vitæ mari  
 Non permitte naufragari,  
 Sed pro nobis salutari  
 Tuo semper supplica

5

Sævit mare, fremunt venti,  
 Fluctus surgunt turbulenti,  
 Navis currit, sed currenti  
 Tot occurrunt obvia ;  
 Hic sirenes voluptatis,  
 Draco, canes, cum piratis,  
 Mortem pene desperatis  
 Hæc intentant omnia.

10

15

LXVI.

THE ASSUMPTION OF THE BLESSED  
VIRGIN MARY.

AUGUST 15TH.

VIRGIN, hail! alone the fairest!  
Mother, who our Saviour barest!  
And the name of *Sea-Star* wearest,  
Star that leadeth not astray!  
On the sea of this life never 5  
Let us suffer wreck, but ever  
To thy Saviour, to deliver  
Those who travel o'er it, pray.

Seethes the sea, the storm-blast bloweth,  
Wild the billows' tumult groweth, 10  
Speeds our bark, but, as it goeth,  
By what crosses is it met!  
Siren pleasures' wanton wooing,  
Dragon, pirates, dogs, pursuing,  
All these threaten death and ruin 15  
To men well-nigh desperate.



Now deep down, now up to heaven,  
Is our bark by fierce waves driven ;  
Nods the mast, its full sail riven,  
Till the seaman strives no more ; 20  
Fast away, such evils tasting,  
Is our human life-breath wasting :  
Save us, to destruction hasting,  
Holy Mother ! we implore.

Sprinkled o'er with heaven's dew-shower, 25  
Still intact thy chasteness' flower,  
A new flower by new power  
Forth from thee on earth hath come.  
Equal to the Sire in Godhead,  
In thy Virgin frame secluded, 30  
Was the Word for us embodied,  
Hidden in thy sheltering womb.

Thou by Him wast pre-elected,  
By Whom all things are directed,  
Who thy maiden-mark protected, 35  
When thy sacred womb He filled ;  
Parent of our Saviour-brother !  
Thou didst feel nor pain nor other  
Sorrow, like to man's first mother,  
When thou broughtest forth that Child. 40





Jesu, sacri ventris fructus, 65  
Nobis inter mundi fluctus  
Sis via, dux, et conductus  
Liber ad cœlestia :  
Tene clavum, rege navem,  
Tu procellam sede gravem, 70  
Portum nobis da suavem  
Pro tua clementia. Amen.



*THE ASSUMPTION OF THE VIRGIN.* 179

Jesu, fruit of womb most holy ! 65

'Mid the storms of this world's folly

Be our way, guide, leader, solely

To the realms of heaven above !

Seize the helm, our vessel steer Thou,

Off the threatening tempest clear Thou, 70

And our vessel onward bear Thou

To Thy pleasant port in love ! Amen.



## LXVII.

## ST. BARTHOLOMEW.

AUGUST 24TH.

COME, let us all with praises now  
Bartholomew's rare merits show,  
Whose sacred feast-day here below  
Makes all our hearts with gladness glow.

He used an hundred times a day                   5  
Upon his bended knees to pray ;  
Nor through the hours of night did he,  
Laid prostrate, pray less frequently.

Wherever he was present here  
The very devils dumb appear ;                   10  
When he, Christ's trumpet, soundeth clear,  
False gods and idols quake for fear.

He would not Ashtaroth allow  
With lies an hapless race to cow :  
Nor cheat, nor hurt, them can he now,           15  
Nor pity for his victims show.

Gravi dignus supplicio  
 Cruciatur incendio ;  
 Quanta fit ejus tortio  
 Berith patet indicio. 20

Per virtutes Apostoli  
 Patescit fraus diaboli.  
 Arte detecta subdoli,  
 Cultores cessant idoli.

Liber exultat Pseustus, 25  
     Hostis repressa rabie,  
 Credit et rex Polymnius,  
     Propter salutem filiæ.

Percussus ab Apostolo  
 Dæmon mugit ex idolo : 30  
 “ A vobis ultra, miseri,  
 Sacra non posco fieri.

“ Me jam nil posse fateor,  
 Qui vix respirans torqueor ;  
 Ante diem judicii 35  
 Pœnam ferens incendii.”

Sic effatus disparuit  
 Et sigilla comminuit ;  
 Sed nec præsentis terruit,  
 Nam virtus crucis affuit. 40

He, worthy of grave punishment,  
To writhe 'mid fires of hell is sent ;  
Where by what torments he is rent  
From Berith's tale is evident. 20

Through this Apostle's might alone  
The devil's fraud is fully shown ;  
And, when his cunning craft is known,  
No followers more the idol own.

Pseustus exulted, when relieved 25  
From demon's rage, held 'neath control :  
And king Polymnius believed,  
Because his daughter was made whole.

As 'neath the Apostle's stroke he lies,  
The demon from the idol cries ; 30  
" From you, my wretched votaries !  
I ask no further sacrifice.

" Powerless I am, I now declare,  
Who scarce can breathe in torture here ;  
Before the judgment-day appear, 35  
The punishment by fire I bear !"

He disappeared, as thus he spake,  
And his own idol-image brake ;  
But made none present fear nor quake :  
The Cross was there his place to take. 40

Christi signat caractere  
 Fanum manus angelica :  
 Læsos absolvit libere  
 Potestate mirifica.

Mox pellem mutat India, 45  
 Tincta baptismi gratia ;  
 Ruga carens et macula,  
 Cœlesti gaudet copula.

Currunt ergo pontifices  
 Ad Astyagem supplices, 50  
 Athletam jam emeritum  
 Poscentes ad interitum.

Sub Christi testimonio,  
 Caput objecit gladio ;  
 Sic triumphavit hodie 55  
 Doctor et victor Indiæ.

Bartolomæe, postula  
 Pro servis prece sedula,  
 Ut post vitæ curricula  
 Christum laudent in sæcula. Amen. 60

With Christ's own mark, the Cross's sign,  
An angel's fingers mark the fane,  
And thence, through wondrous power divine,  
The vexed free absolution gain.

White through baptismal grace we see 45  
India, so dark-hued formerly ;  
Without a spot, from wrinkle free,  
Thus joined to heaven it joys to be.

Their high-priests to Astyages  
Then hasten, and, upon their knees, 50  
Demand that he at once will slay  
The champion, victor in the fray.

To witness thus for Christ his Lord,  
His head he bowed beneath the sword ;  
So he this day, as victor, shone, 55  
Who India taught and India won.

In constant prayer God's throne before,  
For us, Bartholomew ! implore,  
That we, when this life's course is o'er,  
May sing Christ's praise for evermore ! Amen. 60

## LXVIII.

## S. AUGUSTINUS.

XXVIII<sup>o</sup> AUGUSTI.

**A**TERNI festi gaudia  
 Nostra sonet harmonia,  
 Quo mens in se pacifica  
 Vera frequentat sabbata ;

Mundi cordis lætitia 5  
 Odorans vera gaudia,  
 Quibus prægustat avida  
 Quæ sit sanctorum gloria,

Qua lætatur in patria 10  
 Cœlicolarum curia,  
 Regem donantem præmia  
 Sua cernens in gloria.

Beata illa patria 15  
 Quæ nescit nisi gaudia !  
 Nam cives hujus patriæ  
 Non cessant laudes canere.



## LXVIII.

## ST. AUGUSTINE.

AUGUST 28TH.

O UR tuneful strains let us upraise  
 That endless feast's delights to praise,  
 When, since thereon no trouble weighs,  
 The heart observes true sabbath days ;

The rapture of a conscience clear, 5  
 That perfumes all those joys sincere,  
 By which it hath rich foretaste here  
 Of saints' unending glory *there*,

Where the celestial company  
 Joys in its home exultingly ; 10  
 And, giving crowns, their King they see  
 In all his glorious majesty.

O happy land ! how great its bliss,  
 That knoweth nought but happiness !  
 For all the dwellers on that shore 15  
 One ceaseless song of praise outpour ;

Quos ille dulcor afficit  
 Quem nullus mœror inficit ;  
 Quos nullus hostit impetit  
 Nullusque turbo concutit ;

20

Ubi dies clarissima  
 Melior est quam millia,  
 Luce lucens præfulgida,  
 Plena Dei notitia ;

Quam mens humana capere,  
 Nec lingua valet promere,  
 Donec vitæ victoria  
 Commutet hæc mortalia.

25

Quando Deus est omnia :  
 Vita, virtus, scientia,  
 Victus, vestis et cætera,  
 Quæ velle potest mens pia !

30

Hoc in hac valle misera  
 Meditetur mens sobria ;  
 Hoc per soporem sentiat,  
 Hoc attendat dum vigilat ;

35

Quo mundi post exilia  
 Coronetur iu patria,  
 Ac in decoris gloria  
 Regem laudet per sæcula.

40

Who those delights' full sweetness feel,  
Which not a trace of grief conceal ;  
'Gainst whom no foeman draws the steel,  
And who beneath no tempest reel : 20

Where one day, clear from cloudlet's haze,  
Is better than a thousand days ;  
Bright with true light's transcendent rays ;  
Filled with that knowledge of God's ways,

To grasp which human reason fails, 25  
Nor human tongue to tell avails,  
Till this mortality shall be  
Absorbed in that life's victory ;

When God shall all in all appear,  
Life, righteousness, and knowledge clear ; 30  
Victuals and vesture and whate'er  
The pious mind would wish to share !

This in this vale of misery  
The sober mind's chief thought should be ;  
This should it feel, while rest it takes, 35  
This should be with it when it wakes ;

How it will in that home,—its days  
Of earthly exile past,—fond lays  
For ever, crowned, the King to praise  
In all His glorious beauty, raise. 40

Harum laudum præconia  
 Imitatur Ecclesia,  
 Dum recensentur annua  
 Sanctorum natalitia ;

Cum post peracta prælia 45  
 Digna redduntur præmia  
 Pro passione rosea,  
 Pro castitate candida.

Datur et torques aurea  
 Pro doctrina catholica : 50  
 Qua præfulget Augustinus  
 In summi regis curia.

Cujus librorum copia  
 Fides firmatur unica ;  
 Hinc et mater Ecclesia 55  
 Vitat errorum devia.

Hujus sequi vestigia  
 Ac prædicare dogmata  
 Fide recta ac fervida,  
 Det nobis mater gratia ! Amen. 60

These praises, sounding loud and clear,  
The Church now imitateth here ;  
As, in due order, year by year,  
The birthdays of her saints appear ;

When, after they have fought their fight, 45  
With worth-won honours they are dight ;  
The martyr crowned with roses bright ;  
The virgin clad in robes of white.

They too receive a golden chain,  
Who doctrines Catholic maintain : 50  
In which Augustine now doth reign,  
One of the great King's shining train ;

Whose written volumes' full array  
Are now the one Faith's strength and stay :  
Hence Mother Church avoids the way 55  
Where errors lead mankind astray.

To follow where his steps precede,  
And preach the truths He taught indeed,  
Mother ! may grace thy servants lead,  
And grant the pure warm faith we need ! Amen. 60

## LXIX.

## S. AUGUSTINUS.

XXVIII<sup>o</sup> AUGUSTI.

**D**E profundis tenebrarum  
 Mundo lumen exit clarum  
 Et scintillat hodie :  
 Olim quidem vas erroris,  
 Augustinus vas honoris 5  
 Datus est Ecclesiæ.

Verbo Dei dum obedit,  
 Credit errans et accedit  
 Ad baptismi gratiam ;  
 Quam in primis tuebatur, 10  
 Verbis, scriptis exsecratur  
 Erroris fallaciam.

Firmans fidem, formans mores,  
 Legis sacræ perversores  
 Verbi necat gladio ; 15  
 Obmutescit Fortunatus ;  
 Cedunt Manes et Donatus  
 Tantæ lucis radio.

## LXIX.

## ST. AUGUSTINE.

AUGUST 28TH.

FROM the depths of dark obscurest  
Comes forth light, which shines, the purest,  
On the earth to-day from heaven :  
Once a vessel, truth mistrusting,  
Now for honour made, Augustine 5  
To the Church of God was given.

He, the Word of God obeying,  
Now believes, once from it straying,  
And for grace to baptism comes :  
He those errors, once commended, 10  
And in youth with words defended,  
Reprobates in written tomes.

Faith confirming, precepts framing,  
Those, against Christ's law declaiming,  
Slays he with the Word's sharp sword : 15  
Fortunatus' utterance faileth,  
Manes with Donatus quailleth,  
'Neath such radiant light outpoured.

Mundus marcens et inanis,  
 Et doctrinis doctus vanis 20  
     Per pestem hæreticam,  
 Multum cœpit fructum ferre,  
 Dum in fines orbis terræ  
     Fidem sparsit unicam.

Clericalis vitæ formam 25  
 Conquadravit juxta normam  
     Coetus apostolici :  
 Sui quippe nil habebant ;  
 Tanquam suum dividebant  
     In commune clerici. 30

Sic multorum pro salute  
 Diu vivens in virtute  
 Bona tandem senectute  
     Dormivit cum patribus.  
 In extremis nil legavit 35  
 Qui suum nil æstimavit,  
 Immo totum reputavit  
     Commune cum fratribus.

Salve, gemma confessorum,  
 Lingua Christi, vox cœlorum, 40  
 Tuba vitæ, lux doctorum,  
     Præsul beatissime ;



Earth, made void and fast expiring,  
But vain doctrines' lore acquiring, 20  
    Through the pest of heresy,  
To produce much fruit commences,  
As the one Faith he dispenses  
    To its furthest boundary.

Rules he made for priestly living ; 25  
As their pattern, to them giving  
    The Apostles' company :  
Nought their own these priests computed,  
But whate'er seemed theirs devoted  
    To the whole community. 30

Thus, for many's welfare striving,  
Many years in virtue living,  
At a good old age arriving,  
    With his sires he slept at last.  
No bequests he left, when dying, 35  
Who, its ownership denying,  
Thought his wealth should be supplying  
    All with whom his lot was cast.

Hail, Confessors' gem bright burning !  
Tongue of Christ ! heaven's voice of warning ! 40  
Trump of life and light of learning !  
    Prelate high amongst the blest !

Qui te patrem venerantur,  
Te doctorem, consequantur  
Vitam in qua glorianur  
Beatorum animæ. Amen.

May those, Father! who revere thee,  
'Neath thy guidance that life near thee  
Gain, where joys the truest cheer thee                   45  
    In the Saints' all-glorious rest! Amen.

LXX.

DECOLLATIO DIVINI JOHANNIS  
BAPTISTÆ.

XXIX<sup>o</sup> AUGUSTI.

**P**RÆCURSOREM summi regis  
Et præconem novæ legis  
Celebrat Ecclesia.

In hac luce tam festiva,  
Gaude, mater, et votiva 5  
Deprome præconia.

Hujus ortum veneremur,  
Sed nec minus delectemur  
In ejus martyrio. 10  
Totus mundus sit jocundus !  
Nulli martyr hic secundus  
Virtute vel præmio.

Non est nostræ pravitatis  
Virum tantæ sanctitatis 15  
Laudare per omnia.  
Summa rei recitetur,  
Ut affectus inflammetur  
Ex ejus memoria.

LXX.

THE BEHEADING OF ST. JOHN  
BAPTIST.

AUGUST 29TH.

JOHN, the King of kings' precursor,  
John, the new Law's bold rehearser,  
Celebrates the Church to-day !  
Mother ! on so glad a morning  
Joy, with praise his name adorning,           5  
And bring forth a votive lay !

Let us keep his birthday rightly,  
But rejoice we no less brightly  
In the martyrdom he won.  
Show, Creation ! exultation ;           10  
Second is this martyr's station,  
In both mark and meed, to none !

'Tis not for our fallen nature  
To extol each single feature  
Of such special sanctity :           15  
Be the tale in sum repeated ;  
That our love may kindle, heated  
With his blessed memory.

Non arundo levitatis,  
 Sed columna veritatis 20  
     Nulla palpat crimina ;  
 Scribas tangit et doctores,  
 Vocans legis transgressores  
     Viperæ genimina.

Arguebat hic Herodem, 25  
 Nec terretur ab eodem  
     Ligatus in carcere.  
 Fert injuste justus pœnam,  
 Rem detestans tam obscœnam  
     Regis et adulteræ. 30

Sævit in hunc vis tyranni :  
 Laus accrescit hinc Johanni,  
     Tyranno supplicium ;  
 Stultus servit sapienti,  
 Quia justus in præsentî 35  
     Purgatur per impium.

In natalis sui cœna  
 Capitali plecti pœna  
     Johannem rex imperat.  
 Spiculator saltatrici, 40  
 Saltatrix dat genetrici  
     Caput quod petierat.

He, no reed to bend and quiver,  
But Truth's pillar, firm for ever, 20  
    Never calleth evil good ;  
Scribes he strikes at and professors,  
Calling all the Law's transgressors  
    Offspring of a viper's brood.

Herod's sin he censured gravely ; 25  
Bound by him, he bore up bravely,  
    In a prison kept secure :  
Pains unjust the just endureth,  
Who such filthiness abhorreth  
    In the king and paramour. 30

Tyrant power against him burneth :  
Whence John greater honour earneth,  
    And the tyrant torments dure :  
Help to wisdom folly giveth,  
Since the just, while here he liveth, 35  
    By the impious is made pure.

At his birthday-feast at even  
Orders by the king are given,  
    That the head of John be brought.  
She who danced that head receiveth 40  
From the officer, and giveth  
    To her mother what she sought.

CruX præsignat sublimari  
Christum, sed hunc minorari  
    Capitis abscissio. 45  
Mors est justi pretiosa  
Quam præcessit gloriosa  
    Vitæ conversatio.

Nos ad laudem tui, Christe,  
Præcursoris et Baptistæ 50  
    Colimus solemnia.  
Tu nos ab hac mortis valle,  
Duc ad vitam recto calle  
    Per ejus vestigia. Amen.



Christ's increase the Cross foreshoweth,  
But, that less the Baptist groweth,  
    His beheading shadows forth.           45  
Precious, if the life preceding  
Glory o'er that life were shedding,  
    Is the righteous' death on earth.

Christ ! the better to adore Thee  
Through the Baptist sent before Thee,       50  
    We this feast-day celebrate :  
Out of death's dark valley lead us  
Thither, where his steps precede us,  
    And our path to life make straight ! Amen.

LXXI.

S. ÆGIDIUS.

I<sup>o</sup> SEPTEMBRIS.

**C**ONGAUDENTES exultemus,  
 Exultantes celebremus  
 Ægidii solemnia,  
 Qui triumphans de terrenis  
 Coronandus in supernis 5  
 Summa petit gaudia !

Hunc insignem pietate,  
 Virum plenum sanctitate,  
 Stirpe natum regia,  
 Templum Deo mox futurum, 10  
 Mundo satis profuturum  
 Procreavit gratia.

Qui in primo ævi flore  
 Quantus floret in virore  
 Præmonstravit gratia ; 15  
 Data veste mendicanti  
 Confert diu languescenti  
 Salutis remedia.

## LXXI.

## ST. GILES.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

**L**ET us joy with exultation,  
And, exulting, celebration  
Make to-day of Giles's rites,  
Who, o'er things of earth victorious,  
Seeks those joys of all most glorious, 5  
And a crown in heavenly heights !

He, for piety most noted,  
Full of holiness devoted,  
Scion of a regal race,  
Soon to be God's holy temple, 10  
And earth's very bright example,  
Was begotten of God's grace.

In his youth's first early flower,  
What in riper age his power  
Would be, he, through grace, foreshowed ; 15  
Clothing to a beggar giving,  
Medicine too, his health reviving,  
He on him, long sick, bestowed.

Hinc, post mortem genitorum,  
 Plenus laude meritorum, 20  
     Sua vendens omnia,  
 Larga manu dat egenis,  
 Egens ipse, alienis,  
     Exsulat a patria.

Undis nautæ fatigati 25  
 Portum petunt liberati  
     Per ejus suffragia ;  
 Medicina dum rogatur,  
 Sanitati revocatur  
     Vidualis filia. 30

Pellitur sterilitas,  
 Succedit fertilitas,  
     Surgit messis copia.  
 Ægri reparatio,  
 Pulso morbi vitio, 35  
     Mœstis fit lætitia.

Ad deserta sitiens  
 Properavit, fugiens  
     Hominum consortia.  
 Panis ubi deerat, 40  
 Christus tamen aderat  
     Parando cibaria ;

When his parents died, o'erflowing  
 With the praise due to well-doing, 20  
     Selling all, with open hand  
 Needy strangers he endoweth,  
 And, himself a pauper, goeth,  
     Exiled, from his native land.

Sailors, tempest-tost and wearied, 25  
 To the port they seek are carried,  
     Rescued by his earnest prayer :  
 To a widow he restoreth  
 Whole her child, while she imploreth  
     A physician in despair. 30

Barrenness away is chased,  
 By fertility replaced,  
     And a plenteous harvest comes :  
 Sick men with new health are filled,  
 Dire diseases thence expelled, 35  
     Causing joy in mournful homes.

To a bare and barren waste,  
 Sore athirst, he then made haste,  
     To escape from man's abode.  
 Christ Himself was present there,— 40  
 Since but scanty was the fare,—  
     To provide His servant's food ;

Fame ne deficeret,  
 Affuit, quæ pasceret  
 Virum Dei, bestia. 45

Sic latere voluit ;  
 Sed latentem reperit  
 Regalis familia.  
 Per nutricem cognitus,  
 A rege commonitus 50  
 Struit monasteria.  
 Illic castra militum  
 Pro Christo certantium  
 Collocavit fortia.

Hunc devote qui precatur 55  
 Voto regis non frustratur,  
 Protestante Gallia ;  
 Dum pro rege supplicatur  
 Qui commisso premebatur,  
 Impetratur venia. 60

Mox nactus præmia  
 Pro mundi victoria,  
 Subiit cœlestia :  
 Quem cœli militia  
 Duxit ad palatia 65  
 Ubi pax et gloria.

Lest of hunger he should die,  
 A wild animal drew nigh  
 To sustain the man of God. 45

Hidden thus he fain would be,  
 But the royal family  
 Of his place of hiding hear :  
 Through his nurse discovered, there  
 At the monarch's earnest prayer 50  
 He a monastery near,—  
 Where he many a warrior bold,  
 In the cause of Christ enrolled,  
 By his side encamped,—doth rear.

Through this monarch's prayer, whoever 55  
 Prays to Giles devoutly never,—  
 France is witness,—prays in vain ;  
 For, when for the king he prayeth  
 On whose mind a dark deed weigheth,  
 He his pardon doth obtain. 60

To receive those laurels soon  
 By his earthly triumphs won,  
 Hath this saint to heaven gone,  
 Whom the host about God's throne  
 To those mansions, where alone 65  
 Peace and glory are, led on.

Hujus festum veneremus,  
Venerantes habeamus  
    Semper in memoria.  
Hunc submisce flagitemus,                   70  
Flagitantes imploremus  
    Nobis dari gaudia,  
Quo felices maneamus  
Et cum sanctis decantemus  
    Festivum alleluia! Amen.               75



Giles's feast then venerate we,  
Venerating, consecrate we

    In perpetual memory!

Humbly now let us entreat him,  
And, entreating, supplicate him,

70

    That true joys our portion be,  
Where in bliss that endeth never  
We may Alleluias ever

    With the Saints sing joyfully! Amen. 75

## LXXII.

## S. ÆGIDIUS.

I<sup>o</sup> SEPTEMBRIS.

PROMAT pia vox cantoris  
 Hujus laudem confessoris !  
 Ipsum laudans, præsens chorus  
 Sit festivus et canorus !

Fide fuit Deo carus, 5  
 Mundo quoque stirpe clarus :  
 Mundi tamen sprevit fastum  
 Se conservans Deo castum.

Adhuc ævo puerili,  
 Sensu fuit tam subtili 10  
 Quod in brevi fit doctorum  
 Doctor ipse doctiorum.

Ardens intus caritate,  
 Foris lucet honestate ;  
 Intus ardens vis amoris 15  
 Per exemplum lucet foris.

LXXII.

ST. GILES.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

L O VING hymns, Precentor ! bringing,  
This Confessor's praise be singing !  
To extol him, Choir ! before us  
Sing this sweet and festive chorus !

Dear to God through faith devoted,                    5  
Of a race in this world noted,  
Earthly pomps he scorned still, striving  
Pure in God's sight to be living.

In his years of boyhood even  
Such great parts to him were given,                    10  
That the teacher soon he turnèd  
E'en of teachers the most learnèd.

He, within, with warm love gloweth,  
And, without, bright virtues showeth ;  
Love's strong heat, within residing,                    15  
Shines without, all others guiding.

Dum languenti præbet vestem  
Mox languoris fugat pestem,  
Ex divina dans virtute  
Vestem simul cum salute. 20

Quidquid rerum possidebat  
Christo dedit quem colebat ;  
Fit egenus, ut egeni  
Fiant bonis ejus pleni.

Dum egenis hoc impendit 25  
Christus ei plus repondit ;  
Dans pro Christo transitura  
Promeretur permansura.

Quod fateri rex veretur  
Scelus scire promeretur ; 30  
Christus ei revelavit  
Scelus quod rex perpetravit.

Nam altari dum astaret  
Dumque missam celebraret,  
De supernis charta missa 35  
Regis pandit huic commissa.

Hic horrendæ rei reum  
Videns crimen apud Deum,  
Jam pro rege supplex orat  
Cujus culpam non ignorat. 40

To one sick his robe he sendeth,  
And his sickness straightway endeth ;  
Thus at once, through power from heaven,  
Clothes and health by him are given. 20

All his riches he surrendered,  
And to Christ, as offerings, tendered :  
Needy he became to feed them  
With his goods, who most did need them.

Whilst he on the poor thus spendeth, 25  
Greater wealth to him Christ sendeth ;  
Off for Christ things temporal casting,  
He obtains those everlasting.

Of the crime a monarch feareth  
To confess to him he heareth ; 30  
Christ to him the facts revealing  
Of the monarch's evil dealing.

For whilst, at the altar waiting,  
He a mass was celebrating,  
From above a scroll descended, 35  
Telling how the king offended.

Having thus dread insight given  
To a deed abhorred of heaven,  
Now in humble prayer he boweth  
For the king whose crime he knoweth. 40

Servo Dei non ingratum  
Præbet cerva famulatum :  
Servit cerva nutu Dei,  
Quasi grates agens ei.

Plura possunt reperiri 45  
Mira facta sancti viri,  
Quibus clare demonstratur  
Quam præclarus habeatur.

Hic præsentem juvet chorum  
Ut in regno beatorum 50  
Regem videns sempiternum  
Glorietur in æternum. Amen.

Help he from a hind receiveth,  
Which in gratitude she giveth ;  
Moved by God, her succour tendering,  
As it were thanks to him rendering.

Far more deeds with marvel glowing                    45  
Might be found of this Saint's doing,  
Showing us to demonstration  
How illustrious is his station.

To this choir his help be given,  
That they evermore in heaven,                    50  
Gazing on the King eternal,  
Glory with the Saints supernal !    Amen.

LXXIII.

## NATIVITAS BEATÆ MARIÆ VIRGINIS.

VIII<sup>o</sup> SEPTEMBRIS.

**S**ALVE, mater Salvatoris,  
 Vas electum, vas honoris.  
 Vas cœlestis gratiæ ;  
 Ab æterno vas provisum,  
 Vas insigne, vas excisum 5  
 Manu Sapientiæ !

Salve, Verbi sacra parens,  
 Flos de spinis, spina carens,  
 Flos, spineti gloria !  
 Nos spinetum, nos peccati 10  
 Spina sumus cruentati,  
 Sed tu spinæ nescia.

Porta clausa, fons hortorum,  
 Cella custos unguentorum,  
 Cella pigmentaria : 15



LXXIII.

THE NATIVITY OF THE BLESSED  
VIRGIN MARY.

SEPTEMBER 8TH.

**H**AIL to thee, our Saviour's mother !  
Vessel, honoured o'er all other !  
Chosen vessel of God's grace !  
Vessel, known before creation !  
Noble vessel, whose formation                    5  
    'Neath the All-wise hand took place !

Hail, the world's own mother holy !  
Sprung from thorns, but thornless throughly !  
    Flower a thornbrake's glory born !  
We the thornbrake are, surrounded                10  
With sin's thorns, and by them wounded,  
    But thou art without a thorn.

Closed gate ! fount through gardens pouring !  
Storehouse, precious spikenard storing !  
    Store of unguents sweet to smell !            15

Cinnamomi calamum,  
Myrrham, thus et balsamum  
Superas fragrantia.

Salve, decus virginum,  
Mediatrix hominum, 20  
Salutis puerp̄era ;  
Myrtus temperantiæ,  
Rosa patientiæ,  
Nardus odorifera !

Tu convallis humilis, 25  
Terra non arabilis,  
Quæ Deum parturiit ;  
Flos campi, convallium  
Singulare lilium,  
Christus ex te prodiit. 30

Tu cœlestis paradisus  
Libanusque non incisus,  
Vaporans dulcedinem :  
Tu candoris et decoris,  
Tu dulcoris et odoris 35  
Habes plenitudinem.

Tu thronus es Salomonis,  
Cui nullus par in thronis  
Arte vel materia :



Ebur candens castitatis, 40  
 Aurum fulvum charitatis  
 Præsignant mysteria.

Palmam præfers singularem  
 Nec in terris habes parem,  
 Nec in cœli curia ; 45  
 Laus humani generis,  
 Virtutum præ cæteris  
 Tenes privilegia.

Sol luna lucidior,  
 Et luna sideribus ; 50  
 Sic Maria dignior  
 Creaturis omnibus.

Lux eclipsim nesciens  
 Virginis est castitas,  
 Ardor indeficiens, 55  
 Immortalis charitas.

*(Dum venerabilis Adam sequenti versiculo Beatam Mariam Virginem salutaret, ab ea resalutari et re- gratiari meruit.)*

SALVE, MATER PIETATIS,  
 ET TOTIUS TRINITATIS  
 NOBILE TRICLINIUM.

Chastity in ivory's whiteness, 40  
Charity in red gold's brightness,  
    Shadowed forth, therein are seen.

Peerless is the palm thou bearest,  
Peerless thou on earth appearest,  
    And in heaven amongst the blest : 45  
As the praise of all man's race,  
Thee peculiar virtues grace,  
    Given to thee above the rest.

As the sun outshines the moon,  
    And the moon each twinkling star, 50  
Mary is than every one  
    Of God's creatures worthier far!

Light, that no eclipse can know,  
    Is her virgin chastity ;  
Heat, which ne'er will cease to glow, 55  
    Her love's deathless constancy !

*(As the venerable Adam was saluting the Blessed Virgin Mary in the following stanza, he was himself in return saluted and thanked by her.)*

MOTHER OF FAIR LOVE, WE NAME THEE !  
FAMED TRICLINIUM WE PROCLAIM THEE,  
    WHICH THE TRINITY ALL SHARE ;



Though thou dost a special dwelling      60  
For the majesty excelling  
    Of the Incarnate Word prepare !

Mary, Star o'er ocean glowing !  
Rival none in honour knowing !  
Foremost in precedence going      65  
    'Mongst all ranks around God's throne !  
Placed in highest heaven, commend us  
To thine Offspring to befriend us,  
And from fear of foes defend us,  
    Lest by guile we be o'erthrown.      70

Safe, in battle-line extended,  
May we be, by thee defended ;  
May foes' force and shrewdness blended  
Bow before thy virtues splendid,  
    And their craft 'neath thy foresight.      75  
Christ the Word, God's generation !  
Guard Thy mother's congregation ;  
Pardon guilt, grant free salvation,  
And with the illumination  
    Of Thy glory make us bright ! Amen.      80

## LXXIV.

## NATIVITAS BEATÆ MARIÆ VIRGINIS.

VIII<sup>o</sup> SEPTEMBRIS.

**L**UX advenit veneranda,  
 Lux in choris jubilanda  
 Luminosis cordibus!  
 Hujus læta lux diei  
 Festum refert matris Dei 5  
 Dedicandum laudibus.

Vox exultet  
 Modulata,  
 Mens resultet  
 Medullata, 10  
 Ne sit laus inutilis!  
 Sic laus Deo  
 Decantetur  
 Ut in eo  
 Collaudetur 15  
 Mater ejus nobilis!

Gloriosa  
 Dignitate,



LXXIV.

THE NATIVITY OF THE BLESSED  
VIRGIN MARY.

SEPTEMBER 8TH.

**D**AWNS a day for adoration,  
Day, when in glad jubilation  
Songs enlightened hearts should raise !  
This day's joyous light another  
Feast-day brings round of God's mother, 5  
Dedicated to her praise !

Voice ! now keep thou  
Joyful measure ;  
Heart ! now leap thou,  
Filled with pleasure, 10  
That your praise effective be !  
Let God's glory  
So be lauded,  
That the story  
Be applauded 15  
Of his mother's dignity !

Great in splendour  
Of her station ;

Viscerosa  
 Pietate, 20  
 Compunctiva nomine,  
 Cum honore  
 Matronali,  
 Cum pudore  
 Virginali, 25  
 Nitet cœli cardine.

Rubus quondam exardebat  
 Et tunc ardor non urebat  
 Nec virori nocuit :  
 Sic ardore spiritali 30  
 Nec attactu conjugali  
 Virgo Deum genuit.

Hæc est ille fons signatus,  
 Hortus clausus, fecundatus  
 Virtutum seminibus. 35  
 Hæc est illa porta clausa,  
 Quam latente Deus causa  
 Clauserat hominibus.

Hæc est vellus trahens rorem,  
 Plenus ager dans odorem, 40  
 Cunctis terræ finibus.  
 Hæc est virga ferens florem,  
 Terra suum Salvatorem  
 Germinans fidelibus.

Very tender  
    In compassion, 20  
Sorrowful is she by name ;  
    Honour-laden,  
    As child-bearing ;  
    Still a maiden  
    Pure appearing, 25  
Bright in heaven's height shines her fame !

As of old the bush to Moses  
Seems in flames, yet never loses  
    Aught, by burning, of its green ;  
So by spiritual graces, 30  
Not by conjugal embraces,  
    Hath a maid God's mother been.

She is that sealed fount, ne'er drying,  
That walled garden, fructifying  
    By the good seed in it sown : 35  
She is that close-fastened portal,  
Shut by God 'gainst every mortal  
    For some secret cause unknown.

She that fleece is, which inviteth  
Dew ; that rich field that delighteth 40  
    With sweet scents all ends of earth :  
She that rod is, blossoms bearing,  
Soil for all, true faith declaring,  
    To a Saviour giving birth.

Hæc est dicta per exemplum 45  
 Mons, castellum, aula, templum,  
 Thalamus et civitas :  
 Sic eidem aliorum  
 Assignatur electorum  
 Nominum sublimitas. 50

Cujus preces vitia,  
 Cujus nomen tristia,  
 Cujus odor lilia,  
 Cujus vincunt labia  
 Favum in dulcedine. 55  
 Super vinum sapida,  
 Super nivem candida,  
 Super rosam rosida,  
 Super lunam lucida  
 Veri Solis lumine. 60

Imperatrix  
 Supernorum,  
 Superatrix  
 Infernorum,  
 Eligenda 65  
 Via cœli,  
 Retinenda  
 Spe fidei,

She is titled, for example, 45  
"Mountain," "Castle," "Hall," and "Temple,"  
"Bridal Chamber," "Citadel":  
To her now hath there been given,  
Of sublimest names in heaven,  
That which doth the rest excel. 50

Whose petitions vices quell,  
Whose name sorrow doth dispel,  
Whose rare scents like lilies smell,  
Whose sweet lips by far excel  
Honey's nectar in delight. 55  
Daintier than the wine-cup's flow,  
Whiter than the driven snow,  
Fresher than rose, washed but now,  
Brighter with the true Sun's glow  
Than the pale moon's orb by night. 60

Queen o'er glorious  
Realms supernal,  
And victorious  
O'er infernal!  
All-availing 65  
Path to heaven,  
Whence unfailing  
Faith's ne'er driven!

Separatos	
A te longe,	70
Revocatos	
A te, junge	
Tuorum collegio :	
Mater bona	
Quam rogamus,	75
Nobis dona	
Quod optamus,	
Nec sic spernas	
Peccatores	
Ut non cernas	80
Precatores ;	
Reos sibi	
Diffidentes,	
Tuos tibi	
Confidentes	85
Tuo siste Filio ! Amen.	

All those falling  
    From thee wholly,                     70  
Now recalling  
    From their folly,  
With thine own once more unite !  
O good Mother,  
    Whom we pray to !                     75  
Grant our other  
    Prayers to-day too ;  
Sinners, straying,  
    Ne'er so spurn thou,  
As from praying                     80  
    Hearts to turn now :  
Sinners, wholly  
    Self-diffiding,  
With those, truly  
    Thine abiding,                     85  
Lead into thy dear Son's sight ! Amen.

LXXV.

## NATIVITAS BEATÆ MARIÆ VIRGINIS.

VIII<sup>o</sup> SEPTEMBRIS.

**A**VE, mater Jesu Christi,  
 Quæ de cœlo concepisti  
 Non carnis commercio !  
 A contactu viri pura  
 Concepisti, paritura 5  
 Gaudium cum gaudio.

Peperisti medicinam,  
 Non humanam, sed divinam  
 Pereunti sæculo.  
 Totus mundus in languore, 10  
 Totus erat in dolore,  
 Totus in periculo.

Mundi languor error ejus,  
 Quo languore nihil pejus,  
 Nihil tam pestiferum ; 15



LXXV.

THE NATIVITY OF THE BLESSED  
VIRGIN MARY.

SEPTEMBER 8TH.

**H**AIL, O mother of Christ Jesus!  
Who from heaven that Son so precious  
Didst conceive uncarnally!  
Pure from contact with aught human,  
Thou conceivedst, who, as woman,                   5  
Should'st with joy Joy's parent be!

Thou hast borne a medicine, given  
Not of man, but sprung from heaven,  
To an age in swift decay:  
All the world in great prostration,                   10  
All the world in tribulation,  
All the world in peril, lay.

This world's sin was this world's weakness,  
And there is no direr sickness,  
None so deadly at the last;                   15

Hostis totum possidebat,  
 Quia totus diffluebat  
 Per abrupta scelerum.

Nondum semen venerat  
 Quod nobis promiserat 20  
 Deus ab initio,  
 Semen ex muliere,  
 Sine carnis opere,  
 Sine matris vitio.

Mulier eligitur, 25  
 Cujus serpens nititur  
 Pungere calcaneum :  
 Sed fortis et sapiens,  
 Hosti non consentiens,  
 Præcavet aculeum. 30

Caput anguis hæc contrivit,  
 Cujus carni counivit  
 Se majestas Filii ;  
 Sexus autem fragilis,  
 Sexus seductibilis 35  
 Vires frangit impii.

Ave, virgo gloriosa,  
 Plus obryzo pretiosa,  
 Fragrans super lilia !

Satan was in full possession,  
Since down steeps of foul transgression  
All the world was gliding fast.

Not yet had that seed appeared,  
Which God's promise had declared 20  
From the first to us should come ;  
Seed with woman as its source,  
Without carnal intercourse,  
Sprung from mother's spotless womb.

Of a woman choice was made, 25  
Whom that serpent old essayed  
In the heel to wound and tear :  
But she, wise, and valiant too,  
Made no compact with the foe,  
Of his deadly sting aware. 30

She, with whose flesh to be blended  
God's Son's glory condescended,  
Bruised the subtle serpent's head :  
Woman, though but weak and frail,  
Doth to crush hell's power avail, 35  
Woman, easily misled !

Virgin, who in glory shinest !  
Precious beyond gold the finest !  
Sweeter far than lilies ! hail !

Tibi cedit laus herbarum, 40  
Florum decor et gemmarum,  
Libanique gloria !

O Maria, maris stella,  
Pro conservis interpella  
Jugi prece Filium. 45  
Quia jugis est assultus,  
Jugis noster est singultus  
Et jube suspirium.

Te preces, te suspiria,  
Te nostri tangant gemitus ; 50  
Te virtutis potentia  
Nequam refrena spiritus.

Ne carnis nos lubricitas  
Resolvat in flagitia,  
Ne mundi juvet vanitas  
Christi juvante gratia ! Amen.





NOTES.





## NOTES.

### SEQUENCE XL.

St. Vincent was a Spanish saint, martyred under the proconsul Dacian in the 4th century. The recital of his pious serenity and cheerfulness under unheard-of tortures, as detailed in this, and the two next, Sequences, is very striking. He seems to have been of noble family, and to have been ordained deacon by Valerius, the Bishop of Sarragossa, who, having an impediment in his speech, appears to have left the work of preaching the Gospel almost entirely to his more youthful companion, both in the ministry and in martyrdom.

### SEQUENCE XLI.

Vide note on the last Sequence.

13-18. Cf. Exod. v. 4, 5; xxvii. 9; xxvii. 16. *Purple* marks the martyr, *linen* the confessor; both of which St. Vincent was.

21-23. Cf. Exod. xxvi. 14.

24-26. Cf. Psalm cxxvi. 5, 6.

49. "Quod nunc est onus, erit honor." *August.* Serm. 277, 4.

## SEQUENCE XLII.

Vide notes on the two preceding Sequences.

25-30. I have followed the text, as given by *Monc*, "Hymni Latini," vol. iii. 558. Gautier's text is untranslatable.

## SEQUENCE XLIII.

1-25. Cf. Acts ix.

## SEQUENCE XLIV.

3. Cf. Luke ii. 29 et seq.

16-18. "The ceremony of consecrating and distributing candles at the feast of the purification, and walking, with them in the hands, in procession—whence the names 'Candelaria,' 'Candlemas,'—probably arose from 'a desire to put Christians in remembrance of Christ, the spiritual light, of whom Symeon did prophesy, as is read in the church that day.' (*L'Estrange*, 'Alliance of Divine Offices,'—c. v. Oxf. 1846;) in other words to illustrate Luke ii. 32: 'A light to lighten the Gentiles.'"—*Smith and Cheetham's* "Dict. of Christian Antiq." vol. ii. p. 1141.

20. The candles at the purification were made of *virgin* wax.

## SEQUENCE XLV.

1 et seq. Cf. Luke i. 26-56.

29-32. Cf. Exod. iii. 2 et seq.

33-36. Cf. Numb. xvii. 8.

39, 40. "The sculptors of the middle ages often placed some fruit in the hand of Mary to recall the fruit gathered by Eve; but Adam, that is to say *mankind*, may eat of the fruit offered by the Virgin: it is the fruit of life." *Gautier*, ad loc.

## SEQUENCE XLVI.

1. *Paranymphus*. The "bridesman" in Pagan marriages was the person whose duty it was to conduct the bride to the marriage.

## SEQUENCE XLVII.

This festival commemorates the finding of the Cross, on which our Lord suffered, by the Empress Helena, about A.D. 326.

"Perhaps the masterpiece of Adam of St. Victor."  
*Neale*, "Med. Hymns," page 139.

27. Cf. Gen. xxviii. 10.
- 30-32. "Christ therefore willed to be exalted on the Cross, not without a reason : but that, in accordance with the four arms of the cross, whereby the four parts of the world be signified, He might draw all men to love, to imitate, and to reign together with him." *Hildebert*, quoted by *Neale*, "Med. Hymns," page 144.
36. Cf. Exod. xv. 25. "And he cried unto the Lord, and the Lord showed him a tree, which when he had cast into the waters, the waters were made sweet."
- 37, 38. Cf. Exod. xvii. 6.
- 40-44. Cf. Exod. xii. 22, 23.
- 45-50. Cf. I Kings xvii. 10-16. "The 'two sticks' which the widow of Sarepta was gathering, when salvation came to her house, are expounded of the two beams, which, by their intersection, made up the Cross." *Neale*, "Med. Hymns," page 145.
- 56-60. "Fortasse sermo est de bellis sacris sive cruciatis."  
*Daniel*, "Thes. Hymn," ii. 81. "A very clear reference to the Crusades." *Neale*, "Med. Hymns," page 145. Cf. Lev. xxvi. 7, 8.
- 61-63. When—A.D. 312—the great battle of the Milvian

bridge was imminent, about the middle of the previous afternoon Constantine saw the trophy of the Cross, figured in light, standing above the sun, and with the words "Conquer by this" attached to it. He, and the army that was with him, were seized with amazement, and he himself was in doubt as to the meaning of the appearance. As he was long considering it, night came on; and in sleep Christ appeared to him with the sign that appeared in heaven, and ordered him to make a standard of the same pattern. The next day the battle with Maxentius was fought, and the latter, while endeavouring to make his way into Rome over the bridge of boats, was lost with his whole army by the sinking of the bridge beneath them.

- 64-66. In the early years of the Emperor Heraclius, who reigned A.D. 610-641, Jerusalem and the supposed true Cross having been captured by the Persians, he recaptured them, A.D. 628, and brilliantly avenged the cruelties committed by Chosroes in A.D. 615.

#### SEQUENCE XLVIII.

5. *Patris Nostris*. St. Augustine was the second Patron-saint of the Abbey of St. Victor, and the monks there lived according to his rule.
- 17-20. Manichæism was most trivial in many of its points of belief, as the statement in the text would indicate.

#### SEQUENCE XLIX.

St. Nereus and St. Achilleus, who were brothers, are described in the "Roman Martyrology," quoted by Gautier, as having been eunuchs in the service of Flavia Domitilla, a Roman lady, in the first century, and, after having been banished with their mistress to the island of

Ponza for some years, as having suffered cruel tortures, and finally martyrdom, at Rome under the Consul Minutius Rufus, for refusing to worship idols, and abjure the true faith, into which they were said to have been baptized by St. Peter himself.

The reader will find another very interesting account of them in *Brownlow and Northcote's* "Roma Soterranea," part i. pp. 88, 120, 179-181, 185, 186; which proves them to have been soldiers in that body-guard, which the Emperor Nero generally employed to execute his cruel and bloody purposes, by an inscription to their memory, discovered in the Catacomb, or Cemetery, of Flavia Domitilla, a niece of the Emperor Vespasian, which describes them as being suddenly converted, while executing their degrading office, and, deserting the wicked camp of their leader, throwing away their weapons and accoutrements, and, confessing the faith, glorying in martyrdom for Christ's sake. The service with Flavia Domitilla—if they ever were her servants, which seems not at all certain—would be subsequent to their conversion to Christianity. The fact that they were certainly buried in the "Cœmeterium Domitillæ" at Tor Marancia, on the Via Ardentina, at Rome, would point to some connection with her to whom it belonged, but there is no reference to any in the inscription found to their memory.

The "Acts of SS. Nereus and Achilleus" state that they suffered martyrdom by the sword.

It is suggested by some authorities, that it was this St. Nereus who was saluted by St. Paul in Rom. xvi. 15. Cf. *Smith's* "Dict. of the Bible," vol. ii. page 500, Art. "Nereus."

16. Clement was one of the earliest bishops of Rome, though placed variously in order by different ancient lists.
49. Domitilla was persecuted afterwards by Aurelian, who recalled her from exile, and would have attempted her

virtue, but was struck down by God, and perished miserably. His brother, to avenge his death, set fire to the house where Domitilla was, and she perished in the flames while engaged in prayer. This is the account given in "The Golden Legend."

"Whether she really shed her blood for the faith at last is uncertain, the 'Acts of SS. Nereus and Achilleus' being of doubtful authenticity." *Brownlow and Northcote's* "Roma Soterranea," part i. pp. 120, 121.

#### SEQUENCE L.

This Sequence, which, from its character, could only have been intended for use in the Abbey of St. Victor, celebrates the removal thither by Hugh, afterwards of St. Victor, of a portion of the remains of St. Victor, from their first resting-place at Marseilles.

The right foot of the Saint was the relic that the Victorines of Marseilles had been induced to give up to their brethren near Paris.

St. Victor, who was a soldier, and was born at Marseilles, lived in the early part of the fourth century, and suffered martyrdom for the faith.

#### SEQUENCE LI.

7-12. Cf. Luke i. 19, 20.

19-24. Cf. Luke i. 57-80.

37-39. Cf. Luke i. 41-44.

40-48. Cf. John i. 29 ; i. 23 ; Matth. iii. 3 ; Mark, i. 3 ; Luke iii. 4 ; Isaiah xl. 3.

45. Cf. Mark i. 4, 5.

46-48. Cf. John i. 8, 9.

49-52 Cf. Matth. iii. 4 ; Mark i. 6.

54, 55. Cf. Matth. xi. 11.

## SEQUENCE LII.

7. Cf. Ephesians ii. 20.  
 9. *Bases*. Cf. Exod. xxvi. 10 ; xxvii. 10.  
*Epistylia*. Cf. 1 Kings vii. 6.  
 10. *Saga*. Cf. Exod. xxvii. 7 *et passim*.  
*Cortina*. Cf. Exod. xxv. 1.  
 12. Cf. Exod. xxv. 31.  
 13-15. Cf. Isaiah lx. 8.  
 21, 22. Cf. Matth. xx. 2.  
 31, 32. Cf. Psalm xix. 1.  
 67-72. "While St. Peter and St. Paul were preaching at Rome, Nero had become passionately fond of Simon Magus, who pretended that he was the Son of God, and had performed strange prodigies before the Emperor. St. Peter came with St. Paul to the Emperor's palace, and denounced Simon to him as a demon escaped from hell. The Apostle justified his mission by striking miracles. Simon pretended at last, in order to answer him, that he could fly, and mount up to heaven. He actually threw himself off the Capitol, and supported himself in the air, but, St. Peter, having merely pronounced the name of Jesus Christ, saw Magus all at once fall down and kill himself."—*Gautier*, ad loc.

## SEQUENCE LIII.

This Sequence was appointed for June 29th,—the festival of St. Peter and St. Paul,—though it really refers only to St. Peter.

2. "Primus pastor est Christus, secundus Petrus." —  
*Mone*, iii. 77.  
 13-18. Cf. Matth. iv. 18-20.  
 21, 22. Cf. Acts iii. 1-11.  
 23-26. Cf. Acts ix. 32-34.

- 27-29. Cf. Acts ix. 36-43.  
 30-32. Cf. Matth. xiv. 27-31.  
 33-38. Cf. Matth. xvi. 15-19; John vi. 68-70.  
 39. For Peter's denial, cf. Matth. xxvi. 69-75; and for his triple confession, cf. John xxi. 15-18.  
 42. Cf. Acts xii. 3-17.  
 45-48. Cf. Acts v. 14-16.  
 49-64. Here Adam leaves the Scripture history, and follows the "Golden Legend"—*De Sancto Petro Apostolo*—which, according to Gautier, is filled with marvels too fabulous to be reproduced.

## SEQUENCE LIV.

- 49-54. A very difficult stanza. I am not at all sure that I have caught its drift.  
 61-63. Cf. Acts v. 1-11.  
 80. Vide note to Sequence LII. 61-72.

## SEQUENCE LV.

- 7-10. Cf. Gen. xlix. 27.  
 13 *et seq.* Cf. Acts ix.  
 25. Cf. Acts ix. 15. "He is a chosen vessel unto me."  
 31. Cf. 1 Cor. i. 18. "For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness."  
 32, 33. Cf. 2 Cor. xi. 23-33.  
 40 *et seq.* Cf. 2 Cor. xii. 2-4. "I knew a man in Christ . . . such an one caught up to the third heaven, . . . and heard unspeakable words, which it is not lawful for a man to utter."

## SEQUENCE LVI.

St. Margaret, one of the most popular of the martyrs of Mediæval times, was a Virgin, who suffered at the age of fifteen, under Olybrius, the prefect of Antioch in Pisidia, in the third or fourth century. Olybrius, who



met her one day, as she was leading out her flock to their pasture,—for she was a shepherdess,—fell deeply in love with her, and on his suit being rejected, put her to a cruel death for her profession of Christianity. The circumstances of her martyrdom are dwelt upon in this Sequence.

- 49 *et seq.* This famous legend has supplied all the emblematic representations of the Saint. "It is," Mrs. Jameson remarks in her "*Sacred and Legendary Art*," vol. ii. page 517, "another form of the familiar allegory—the power of sin overcome by the power of the Cross."

## SEQUENCE LVII.

St. Victor was born at Marseilles in the third century, and suffered martyrdom under Asterius, the prefect there. He had been a distinguished soldier under the Emperor Maximianus, but, having been converted to Christianity, he declined to serve any longer, and, refusing to worship idols, was put to death with horrible tortures, as related by Adam of St. Victor, in this and the following Sequences.

## SEQUENCE LX.

8. Cf. Matth. iv. 21, 22.  
 10. Cf. Matth. xxi. 18, 19.  
 27, 29. Cf. Matth. xvii. 1. St. James the Greater was one of the witnesses of the Transfiguration.  
 30-32. Cf. Matth. xxvi. 37; Luke xxii. 44.  
 39-41. "Our Adam means here by these two wings, *preaching* and *practice*." *Gautier*, ad loc.  
 42. A legendary story is told of the miraculous conversion of a magician, called Hermogenes, by St. James.  
 49, 50. An allusion probably to the name of "Sons of Thunder," given by our Lord to the sons of Zebedee. Cf. Mark iii. 17.

## SEQUENCE LXII.

17. Cf. Matth. xvii. 1, 2.
- 22-24. Cf. Matth. xvii. 2. "And His face did shine as the sun."
- 25-27. Cf. Matth. xvii. 2. "And His raiment was white as the light."
- 35, 36. Cf. Luke ix. 30; Matth. xvii. 3; Mark ix. 3. "And behold there talked with Him two men, which were Moses and Elias."
38. Cf. Matth. xvii. 3.
- 46-48. Cf. Matth. xvii. 5; Mark ix. 6; Luke ix. 35. "While He yet spake, behold, a bright cloud overshadowed them; and behold a voice out of the cloud, which said, 'This is My beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye Him.'"
- 71, 72. Cf. Matth. xvii. 6. "And when the disciples heard it, they fell on their face, and were sore afraid."
- 73-75. Cf. Matth. xvii. 7, 8. "And Jesus came and touched them, and said, 'Arise, and be not afraid.' And when they had lifted up their eyes, they saw no man save Jesus only."
- 77-81. Cf. Matth. xvii. 9. "Jesus charged them, saying, Tell the vision to no man, until the Son of Man be risen again from the dead."

## SEQUENCE LXIV.

"St. Lawrence was archdeacon of Rome in the third century, and died—he is said to have been broiled to death upon a gridiron—in the persecution of Valerian. His festival was held in great honour by the Church of the Middle Ages, and himself accounted to hold a place only second to St. Stephen, in the glorious army of Martyrs." (*Durandus*, "Rational," vii. 23. Quoted by *Trench*, "Sacred Latin Poetry," page 221, *note*.)

The very great eminence attributed to St. Lawrence is due to the simple fact, as Dr. Littledale writes to me, that his name was prominent, as archdeacon of Rome, in the local Roman martyrology, so as to be inserted in the Canon of the Mass ; and, as the Roman missal made its way over Western Europe at a date subsequent to the disuse of the "diptichs," in which local Saints were once commemorated everywhere in Christendom, the Saints mentioned in the Canon of Rome were adopted just as they stood ; and therewith St. Lawrence, marked by an octave at Rome, took like rank, though not more eminent than hundreds of Martyrs less distinguished liturgically.

24. *Chely.*—“*χέλυς* = ‘testudo,’ originally the tortoise, out of the shell of which Hermes is said to have fashioned the first lyre.” *Trench*, p. 222, *note*.
41. On the suggestion of Archbishop Trench, I have ventured to read “*cujus*” for “*hujus*” in this line, though Gautier has “*hujus*,” and there would seem to be no authority in other editions of this Sequence for the use of “*cujus*.”
- 37-42. This stanza has reference probably to the story told of St. Lawrence by St. Ambrose in the second book of his *Offices*, cap. xxviii. “*Tale aurum sanctus martyr Laurentius Domino reservavit ; a quo cum quærentur thesauri Ecclesiæ, promisit demonstraturum se. Sequenti die pauperes duxit. Interrogatus ubi essent thesauri quos promiserat, ostendit pauperes dicens ; hi sunt thesauri Ecclesiæ.*”
- 43-45. *Nescit sancti nox obscurum.* “*Dixit ergo Decius Laurentio : ‘aut Diis sacrificabis aut nox ista in te cum suppliciiis expandetur.’ Cui Laurentius : ‘mea nox obscurum non habet, sed omnia in luce clarescunt.’”* (*Golden Legend*, “*de S. Laurentio martyre*” sec. i., as quoted by Gautier, *ad loc.*)

46. The story runs that, whilst in prison, St. Lawrence, after he had converted and baptized him, restored the sight of a certain heathen there, named Lucilius, who had become blind through weeping for his unhappy lot. In consequence of this miracle, it is further said, that many blind men came to St. Lawrence and returned with sight.
- 60, 61. Cf. Phil. i. 23. "Having a desire to depart and be with Christ."
- 62-64. Cf. Matth. x. 28. "Fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul."
- 65-70. Cf. Ecclesiasticus xxvii. 5, E. V : xxvii. 6. Vulgate, "Vasa figuli probat fornax et homines justos tentatio tribulationis."
79. *Putat Rorem*. "An allusion probably to Da. iii. 50. Vulgate, 'Et fecit medium fornacis quasi ventum roris flantem.'" *Trench*, "Sac. Lat. Poetry," page 222, *note*.

## SEQUENCE LXV.

43. Cf. 2 Chron. ix. 15-19. Solomon's throne is a favourite symbol of the blessed Virgin. "Salvator enim noster . . . fecit thronum, id est uterum Virginis, in quo sedet illa majestas quæ nutu concutit orbem." *Hugh of St. Victor*, quoted by Gautier, *ad loc*.
44. Cf. Note on Sequence III, line 52. Judges vi. 36-40.
46. Cf. Exod. iii. 2.
- 55-58. Cf. Isaiah xi. i. Vide Note on Sequence ii. line 25.
69. Cf. Ezek. xlv. 2. *Porta* = "Uterus Virginis."

## SEQUENCE LXVI.

50. Hugh of St. Victor, as quoted by Gautier on this passage, gives the following explanation of "*vitis*" and "*oliva*," as synonyms of the Virgin :
- "*Vitis* floreando fructificat et ejus fructus inebriat ;

sic Beata Maria per florem suæ virginitatis fructificavit Christum, botrum nostræ redemptionis, qui suos electos inebriat in mundo vino gratiæ, in cœlo vino gloriæ.”—*Sermon 55*.

“*Oliva* figurat misericordiam : fuit ergo Beata Maria oliva per misericordiam, et tanto pretiosior per misericordiam quanto excellentior per gratiam.”—*Sermon 47*.

## SEQUENCE LXVII.

St. Bartholomew the Apostle is said to have preached the Gospel in India, meaning thereby probably Arabia Felix, which was sometimes called India by the ancients. Some allot Armenia to him as his mission-field.

Gautier quotes largely from the *Golden Legend* “de S. Bartholomæo,” sec i., in illustration of the narration of the Apostle’s wonder-works contained in this Sequence ; but Adam has apparently followed the legend so closely as to render unnecessary any further or fuller account of the various incidents.

The reader will also find a full account of the legend in *Ordericus Vitalis*, “Eccl. Hist. of England and Normandy,” bk. ii., cap. ix.

20. *Berith*. Cf. Judges vii. 33 ; ix. 4, where this demon is called “Baal-Berith.”

25-28. Tradition says that St. Bartholomew caused a devil to come out of a certain man, named Pseustus, and that the king of the country, hearing of it, asked him to cure his daughter, who was a lunatic, which the Apostle proceeded to do.

## SEQUENCE LXVIII.

1. *Æterni festi* is Gautier’s text, but I am bound to say that many others read *interni*, and among them Neale,

who says—"Mediæval Hymns," page 133, "I understand the poet to mean that the external celebration of the festival is only the outspoken expression of the internal joy of the heart."

## SEQUENCE LXX.

- 7-9. These lines refer to the twofold celebration of St. John the Baptist in the Church's year, viz., his birth on the 24th of June, and his beheading on the 20th of August.
- 21-24. Cf. Matth. iii. 7, 8; Luke iii. 7.
- 25-30. Cf. Luke vi. 17, 18; Matth. xiv. 1-13.
37. Cf. Mark vi. 21.
- 28-42. Cf. Mark vi. 23-29.
43. Cf. John iii, 30. "He must increase, but I must decrease."

## SEQUENCE LXXI.

Much confusion and more fable enters into the history of St. Giles. He is said to have been a Greek, born at Athens in the sixth or seventh century—for even on this point the accounts of him differ—who migrated to France in order to secure a greater seclusion from the haunts of men than he could hope for in the more populous districts of his native country. Settling in a hermitage—first in one of the deserts near the mouth of the Rhone, finally in a forest in the diocese of Nismes, he gave himself to solitude and heavenly meditation with such entire devotion of spirit as raised him to the highest reputation. Having been traced to his place of retirement, as related in Adam's Sequences, by the king of the country, he was prevailed upon to establish a little monastic fraternity, which in time grew to be a regular Benedictine monastery, and was surrounded by a town taking its name from the saint.

- 28-30. This miracle is said in another Sequence upon St Giles, which is given at length in *Mone*, vol. iii. page 165, to have been performed at Arles on the daughter of one Theocrita, who had been long ill of a severe fever.
- 56-60. This is a most difficult stanza. "The intention," Dr. Littledale writes to me, "is that every one who prays to Giles will be as successful in his petitions as the king was, who obtained pardon at the saint's intercession, and that such is the witness of Gaul. There *may* be a reference to some prayer of the king's, like Solomon's, that petitions should always be heard, as he himself had been." Gautier is quite silent on the passage. The king, to whom the whole stanza alludes, was probably Charles Martel, to whom St. Giles is said to have been sent on a mission by his bishop.

## SEQUENCE LXXIII.

13. Cf. Ezek. xlv. 1-3; Cant. iv. 15.
- 16-18. Cf. Ecclesiasticus xxiv. 15.
- 22-24. Cf. Ecclesiasticus xxiv. 14.
- 37-42. Cf. I Chron. ix. 17-19.
57. As Adam of St. Victor was writing this stanza, the story goes, the crypt, where he was, was suddenly filled with light, and he saw the Virgin, smiling and inclining her head towards him. The miracle was commemorated by a chapel being erected on the spot, and a representation carved upon its walls of the poet upon his knees, looking up at the Virgin.
- Mater Pictatis.* Cf. Ecclesiasticus xxiv. 18.

## SEQUENCE LXXIV.

3. *Luminosis Cordibus.* "Corda in festo luminum dicuntur luminosa." *Daniel*, "Thes. Hymn," vol. v. page 240, note.

21. *Compunctiva*—A difficult word, especially in its application here, if I have translated it rightly. It does not appear in any dictionary to which I have had access; neither Daniel nor Gautier notice it; and the old fifteenth century French translation, which the latter appends of the whole Sequence, simply reproduces it as “*compunctive*.” Upon Dr. Littledale’s suggestion, who says that he has little doubt upon the subject, I have taken it to be the same as *Dolorosa*, “having regard to the ecclesiastical use of ‘*compungor*’ = ‘*Dolore afficior*;’ ‘*Anxius sum*;’ and that there is a reference to the office ‘*De Compassione Mariæ Virginis*’; or it may allude to the interpretation of the name ‘*Mary*’ or ‘*Mariam*’ = *Miriam*, which is often given, viz., ‘*bitterness of the sea*.’”

“The Jews say that the sister of Moses was so named from *bitterness*, because at that time the Egyptians made the lives of the sons of Israel bitter. It was a name which was afterwards to be held in great reverence and honour, for it is *the same as Mary*, the name of our Lord’s blessed mother.” Canon W. R. Churton’s *Note on Exod. xv. 20*, in S. P. C. K. ‘*Comm. on O. Test.*,’ 1876.

- Cf. also 23rd verse—*Marah*;—and Ruth i. 20—*Mara*.  
 27-29. Cf. Exod. iii. 2.  
 33-34. Cf. Cant. iv. 12. “A garden inclosed is my sister, my spouse; a spring shut up, a fountain sealed.”  
 43, 44. Isaiah xlv. 8. “Let the earth open, and let them bring forth salvation,” &c.  
 45-47. *Mons*. Cf. Daniel, ii. 34. The idea being that the stone, that “was cut without hands,” signifies Jesus, and the mountain, from which it proceeded, the Blessed Virgin.  
*Castellum*. “*Virgo Maria . . . est castrum securitate, Murus vel turris fortitudine.*” *Hugh of St. Victor*, “*Serm.*” 34.



*Aula* and *thalamus*. Cf. Psalm xix. 5, *Vulgate*. "Et ipse tanquam sponsus procedens de thalamo suo." So in St. Ambrose's beautiful hymn, "Veni, Redemptor gentium."

"Procedit e *thalamo* suo,  
Pudoris *aula* regia.  
Geminæ gigas substantiæ."

*Templum*. Mary is so called, as having contained God in her womb.

*Civitas*. Cf. Psalm lxxxvii. 3. "Gloriosa dicta sunt de te, *Civitas* Dei."

#### SEQUENCE LXXV.

19-30. Cf. Gen. iii. 15. "I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel."



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